



CADUCEUS

Zoot Suit
drapé
Shop

(Seen somewhere)

What a queer bird the frog are,
When he hop, he fly, almost.
When he sit, he stand, almost.
He aint got no sense, hardly, either;
He aint got no tail, hardly, either.
Frog's a queer bird, he am.

Andine McGrath.

X
every thing was
out of shape
and that
was the
best time
I ever had

Best of luck to a 63rd
year fellow.
John Weyman

Best of luck to a swell
fellow in my Geometry
class
John Weyman

Best of luck
and good health
to a swell
fellow

Best of Everything
to a swell fellow
Hope to be in one of
your classes next term
 Dolores (Nicky)

To a swell
lawn & garden
guy

From the
class of 1963

Best of Luck
to a leader
of young and
old women.

Ronnie
Suzanne

To a loyal member T.D.
(Your haircut proves it)
Barker Sanford
To a swell fellow
from my mother

To a big "ucky"
Jack Sternaman

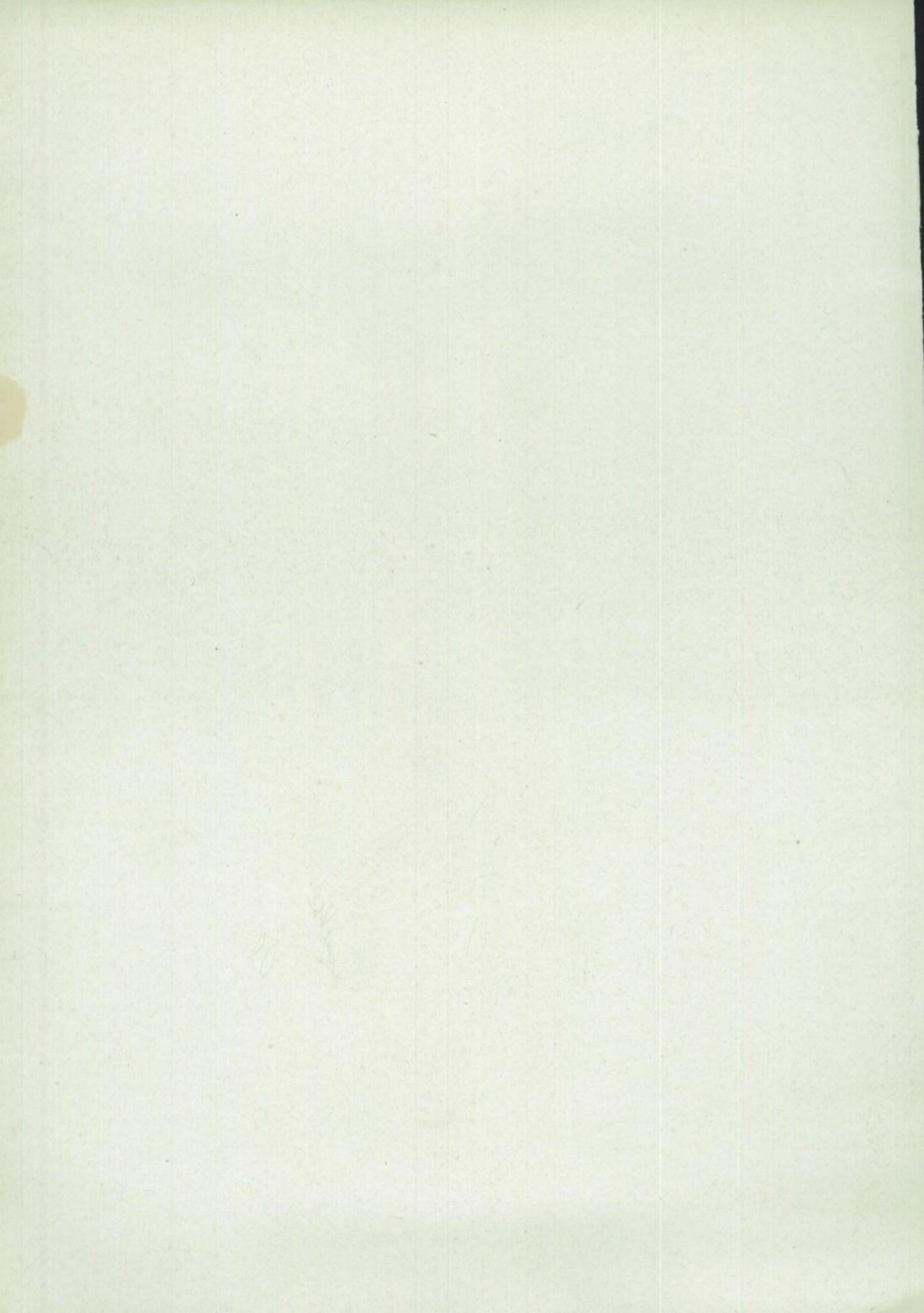
Jim Ferrine

To a friend, Ah'm no
mean a bunch. I have
a friend. Best luck
success, future.
Donald Schopp
to my love and
128

Best
to a sweet of Luck
Corlette Guy
Chamber

Cathleen Minette
in love with
Bob Gray
A.Y.

Best of luck
Marcella



John Doe

THE CADUCEUS

JUNE 1943

Published in the interests of
THE STUDENTS OF
THE
BEAUMONT HIGH SCHOOL
SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI



Caduceus



ALMA MATER

(Words by CONSTANCE McLAUGHLIN; Music by EARL BREITENBACH)

*To Beaumont High we pledge our love.
Let our chorus ring above.
Beaumont's warm and friendly walls,
Campus broad and ample halls.
Pay we now the honor due
To Beaumont's Gold and Blue—
The gold of youth, the blue of truth,
And staunch loyalty.*

*Straight toward the North Star's guiding rays
Beaumont looks with steady gaze;
Like a compass needle true,
Points the course of all we do.
On her guidance we rely.
Now march we in the van,
To hold on high her winged staff
Of service to man.*

Caduceus

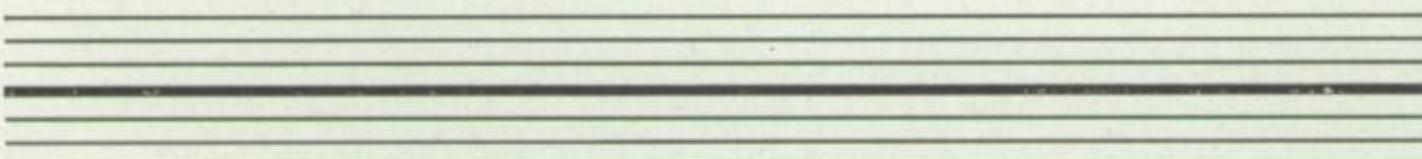
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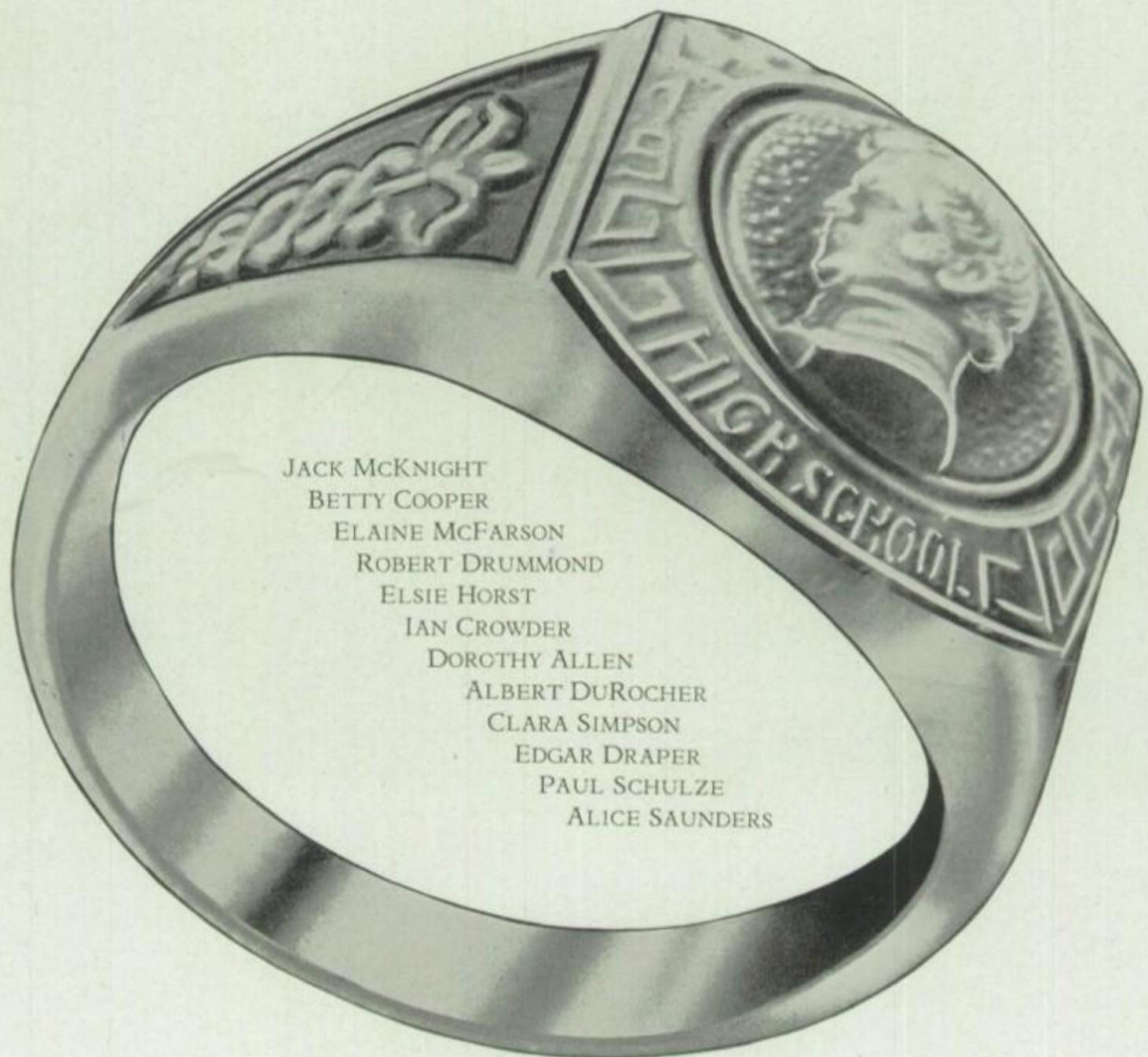
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“Ready to Serve” expresses our determination for a new and complete victory. We shall strive to end world chaos as quickly as possible, then construct a global peace so unified that no man can again oppress the peoples of the world.



SENIORS





JACK MCKNIGHT
BETTY COOPER
ELAINE MCFARSON
ROBERT DRUMMOND
ELSIE HORST
IAN CROWDER
DOROTHY ALLEN
ALBERT DUROCHER
CLARA SIMPSON
EDGAR DRAPER
PAUL SCHULZE
ALICE SAUNDERS



SENIOR OFFICERS

COLORS: BLUE AND GOLD

Pennant designed by: Leo Girolami

Banner designed by: Eileen Loehnig and Betty Vollmer

SENIOR SPONSORS



MISS FLORENCE L. QUELLMALZ



MISS MARIE CUNNINGHAM

**READY
TO
SERVE**



JUNE '43

Caduceus

SENIORS

IAN CROWDER

The time has come when we, the class of June '43 the largest class ever to be graduated from Beaumont, must bid farewell to our highly esteemed school.

With fond memories and regret in our hearts, we leave these "warm and friendly halls." For the majority of the class, the past four years have slipped by much too rapidly. Beaumont has watched us develop from adolescence, as freshmen, to young men and women; has exerted tremendous influence in the moulding of our characters, and the development of our personalities. Soon we, Beaumont's "favorite sons", must venture forth into a turbulent world—a confused world, bloodied and scarred by a disastrous war, wrought by tyranny.

Most of us will enter into some occupation connected with the war effort. A large percentage of the boys will go directly into some branch of the armed forces, many of the girls volunteering for various units of the Women's Auxiliary Corps. Others will take jobs in our war plants throughout the country. Some boys have seized the opportunity to go to a university under the sponsorship of the United States Government. Still others will enroll in colleges to study a commercial profession.

Thus our willingness to be of service to God and our country is brought to the fore by our motto, "Ready to Serve." On the battlefield, in industry, in the home, wherever we go, we will always cherish the memories of our days at Beaumont.

President	Jack McKnight
Vice-President	Betty Cooper
Secretary	Elaine McFarson
Treasurer	Robert Drummond
"Digest" Correspondent	Elsie Horst
CADUCEUS Correspondent	Ian Crowder
Student Council Representatives	Dorothy Allen Albert DuRocher Clara Simpson
Executive Committee	Edgar Draper Paul Schulze Alice Saunders
Sponsors	(Miss Quellmalz (Miss Cunningham

June '43



JOHN F. MCKNIGHT
"MAC"

"Great actions speak great minds."—Fletcher.

Pres. Senior-New Senior Class, Vice-Pres. Student Council, Football '40, '41, "B" '42, Operetta '42, Treas. Chess Club, Track '40, '41, '42, '43.

BETTY A. COOPER
"COOP"

"Popularity is power."—Macaulay.

Vice-Pres. New Senior-Senior Class, Pres. Senior Girls' Glee Club, Cheerleader '40, '41, '42, '43, Student Council, Secy.-Treas. Pepperettes, Vice-Pres. Alfred Marshall Club.

ELAINE MCFARSON
"KITTY"

"Character is the diamond that scratches every other stone."—Bartal.

Secy. New Senior-Senior Class, "Digest"-CADUCEUS Corr. Girls' Skating Club, Secy. Shakespeare Club, Spanish Club, Service Club Pin, E "B".

ROBERT D. DRUMMOND
"BOB"

"A popular man soon becomes more powerful than power itse'f."—Bulwer.

Treas. New Senior-Senior Class, Pres. Shakespeare Club, Bellus Mons, Witenagemot, Service Club Pin, E "B".

IAN M. CROWDER
"MAC"

"Wit and humor belong to genius alone."—Cervantes.

CADUCEUS Corr. New Senior-Senior Class, CADUCEUS Staff, Pres. Bellus Mons, Shakespeare Club, Service Club Pin, Burbank Chapter.

ELSIE ANN HORST
"ELSE"

"Personality is an immortal treasure."—Hawers.

"Digest" Corr. Senior Class, Shakespeare Club, Bellus Mons, Service Club Pin, Girls' Skating Club, E "B".

Alice Virginia Saunders
"AL"

"Faithful friends are hard to find."—Barnfield. New Senior-Senior Exec. Comm., Girls' Swimming Team, Pepperettes, Girls' Skating Club, Service Club, Operetta '43.

ALBERT DUROCHER
"AL"

"All things are slaves to intelligence."—Menzner.

Student Council Representative New Senior-Senior Class, Physiography Club, "Digest" Staff, Service Club Pin.

June '43

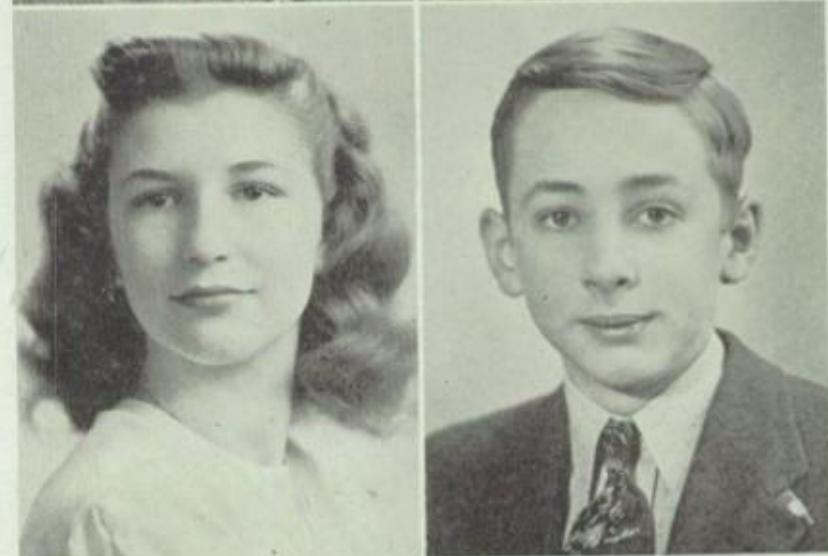
EDGAR DRAPER
"ED"

"Intellect is brain force."—Schiller.
Exec. Comm. New-Senior and Senior Class,
Treas. Shakespeare Club, Pres. Burbank Chapter,
Pres. Bellus Mons, Track "B" '40, Service Club
Pin.



DOROTHY ALLEN
"DOT"

"Beauty and wisdom are rarely conjoined."
—Arbiter.
Student Council Rep. New Senior-Senior Class,
Shakespeare Club, Girls' Skating Club, Alfred
Marshall Club, E "B", Service Club, Pepper-
ettes.



CLARA R. SIMPSON

"Sweetness of disposition charms the soul."
—Voltaire.
Student Council Rep. New Senior-Senior Class,
Vice-Pres. Physiography Club, Walking Club,
Pepperettes, Service Club Pin, E "B".



PAUL SCHULZE

"The deeds of the leader shall live."
—Shakespeare.
Exec. Comm. Senior-New Senior Class, Treas.
Shakespeare Club, Das Deutsche Kraenzchen,
Service Club Pin, "Digest" Corr. Latin Club,
Editor of "Digest".



JAY VERNON SCHLUETER
"DOT"

"Eat to please thyself, but dress to please
others."—Franklin.

LAVERNE SANDERS

"If a woman have long hair, it is a glory to
her."—Bible.
History-Travel Club, Student Council, Appa-
ratus Club, Bellus Mons, Service Pin, "Digest".
Caption Comm.

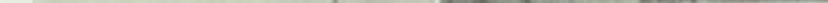


DOROTHY SUDBECK

"The beauty of youth."—Sala.
Pepperettes, History-Travel Club, Volley Ball
Club, Apparatus Club, Alfred Marshall Club,
Caption Committee.

RICHARD D. CARTER
"DICK"

"Nothing endures but personal qualities."
—Walt Whitman.



June '43



**JOHN A. LUCKS
"JACK"**

"Popularity is like the brightness of a falling star."—Charfield.

History-Travel Club, Alfred Marshall Club, Service Club Pin, Track '40, Golf '42, '43, Caption Committee.

RUTH M. MARTING

"And now she laughs a merry note."—Wilde.
Vice-Pres. Student Council, Girls' Skating Club, Operetta '41, Caption Committee, Service Club, Duck Club.

**JOAN MARIE McMULLEN
"MICKEY"**

"Knowledge is power."—Bacon.
"Digest" Corr. Bellus Mons, Shakespeare Club, Girls' Skating Club, Service Pin, Caption Comm., E "B".

**ROBERT S. MCKELLY
"MAC"**

"Virtuous men alone possess friends."—Voltaire.
History-Travel Club Pres., Student Council, Stamp Club, Senior Motto Committee.

DALE DILLER

"Personality is that with which you must act your life."—Harneis.

**EDWINA VAN LEAGUE
"CHIC"**

"They who are pleased themselves must always please."—Thomson.
Girls' Skating Club, Operetta '41, Pepperettes, Duck Club, Caption Comm.

**MARTHA JEAN COLLINS
"MARTY"**

"As good-natured a person as e'er did live."—Cervantes.
Bowling Club, Pepperettes, Caption Comm.

JACK D. BARE

"As proper a man as one shall ever see."—Shakespeare.
Student Council, Boys' Bowling Club, Volley Ball '40, '41, Basketball '40, '41, Football '40, Caption Committee.

June '43

ROBERT KALISH
"BOB"

"A heart that was humble."—Moore.



DORIS JEANNE MUENCH
"DOR"

"As good as she was fair."—Rogers.
Girls' Roller Skating Club, Girls' Bowling Club,
Caption Comm.

JANICE MAE PUESER
"JAN"

"A maiden fair in slenderness and grace."
—Kalidasa.

Shakespeare Club, Bellus Mons, E "B", Nature
Club, Service Club, Girls' Skating Club.



ROBERT THEODORE KRACHT
"BOB"

"A meetier man, I never spent an hour's talk
withal."—Shakespeare.
Baseball '42, '43, Student Council, Service Club.



KATHLEEN MARIE ANDERSON
"KAY"

"Content is happiness."—Fuller.
Pepperettes.



BETTY LOU JEANS
"BETT"

"Speech finely framed delighteth the ears."
—Apocrypha.

Apparatus Club, Service Club, Operetta '42,
Pepperettes.

ANTHONY W. SCHNELLE
"TONY"

"The hand that follows intellect can achieve."
—Willis.

June '43



FRANK WILLIAM JAEGER
"BUD"

"Sweetest li'l feller everybody knows."
—Stanton.

History-Travel Club, Treas. Senior Boys' Glee Club, La Voz de Espana.



JANET M. DICKEMPER
"JAN"

"Those who jest with good sense are called witty."—Aristotle.

Alfred Marshall Club, Pepperettes.

CHARLES R. ELLIOTT
"CHOTS"

"I had rather do and not promise, than promise and not do."—Warwick.
Track '40, '41, 'B' '40. History-Travel Club, La Voz de Espana.



LEO BROWN
"LEE"

"Calmness is a great advantage."—Herbert.
Alfred Marshall Club.

HELEN JANE BROEKER
"LENNIE"

"Everything yields to diligence."—Antiphanes.
Physiography Club, Service Club P.n., Walking Club, Pepperettes.



THELMA JANE LOW
"LOW"

"Friendship is stronger than kindred."—Syrus.
Pepperettes, Bowling Club.

GEORGE KNICKMEYER

"Honour is useful."—Koestler.
Boys' Bowling Club.

June '43

WAYNE EBERHARDT
"BUTCH"

"O, he sits high in all the people's hearts."
—Shakespeare.

Football "B" '40, '41, Capt. '42, Basketball
"B" '41, '42, '43, Track '41, '42, '43, Volley
Ball '41, '42, '43, City District All-Star '41,
'42, Operetta '42.



GENEVIEVE MARAL BOZIAN
"MOT"

"Like twilight's too her dusky hair."
—Wordsworth.

Art Appreciation Club, Alfred Marshall Club,
Duck Club, Bowling Club, Operetta '43.

WARREN G. SEITZ

"A friend may well be reckoned the masterpiece
of nature." —Emerson.

Stamp Club, Boys' Skating Club, Physiography
Club.

ROY J. MATTES

"Self trust is the essence of heroism."
—Emerson.

Das Deutsche Kraenzchen, Football '40, '41,
"B" '42, Track '41.

NELLE M. DOWLING

"Ever fair and ever young." —Dryden.
Pepperettes.

SHIRLEY JANE LAXTON

"And her hair was so charmingly curled."
—Kingsley.

Duck Club, Girls' Skating Club, Bowling Club,
Alfred Marshall Club, Service Club, Bellus Mons.

KENNETH J. J. HAAS

"True humor springs from the heart." —Carlyle.

June '43



EDWARD KEADY
"ED"

"We are charmed by neatness."—Ovid.
Alfred Marshall Club, Track '40.



EDNA RELL
"EDDIE"

"A fair exterior is a silent recommendation."—Syrius.

Alfred Marshall Club, Bowling Club, Pepperettes, Service Club.

JAMES C. JOHNSON
"JIM"

"The monuments of wit survive the monuments of power."—Bacon.
Service Club, History-Travel Club.



ROBERT LEWIS MOELLER
"MOE"

"Stillness of person indicates good-breeding."—Holmes.

Student Council, Rifle Club, Bowling Club.

MARGARET EILEEN DRISCOLL
"MAG"

"As good-natured a soul as e'er trod on shoe leather."—De Cervantes.
Alfred Marshall Club, History-Travel Club, Volley Ball Club, Student Council, Service Club, Pepperettes.



CAROL DAU

"Dress is an index of your contents."—Lavater.
Alfred Marshall Club, Ice Skating Club, Service Club Pin, Pepperettes, Latin Club.

ARTHUR H. BRUCKER
"ART"

"Glory is safe when it is deserved."—Boufflers.
Basketball '40, '41, '42, '43 "B", Rifle Club, '40, '43.

June '43

RUSSELL LEE SPARROW
"CHIPPIE"

"To be strong is to be happy!"—Longfellow.
Gym Team '40, 'B' '41, 'B' '42, 'B' '43,
Football '41, 'B' '42. Track Team '42, 'B'
'43. Alfred Marshall Club.



LUCILLE BARBARA TRINGL
"LU"

"Quietness is best."—Holland.



ROBERT J. SHORT
"BOB"

"The smile that won't come off."—Standish.



ELIZABETH M. POGORZELSKI
"BETTY"

"Happiness is the harvest of a quiet eye."
—O Malley.

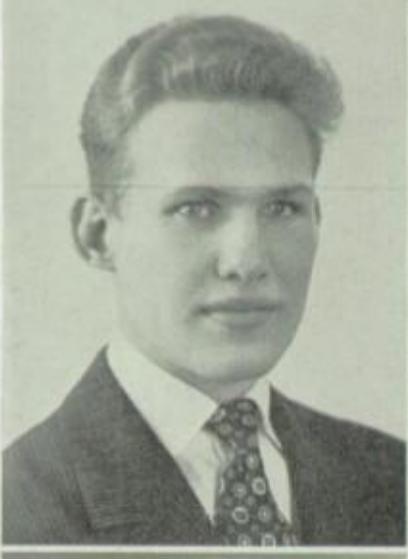
Service Club, Pepperettes.



JOHN E. LYNCH

"Hair 'tis the robe which curious nature weaves
to hang upon the head."—Deeker.
Mgr. Basketball Team '39, '41, '41, '42,
Technician Sept. '41, Service Club.

June '43



DONALD CHECKETT
"DON"

"Keep up appearances; there lies the test."
—Churchill.

Basketball '41, '42, '43, Service Club, Track
'42, Student Council.

DOROTHY KEEGAN
"DOTIE"

"The lustre in your eye, heaven in your cheek."
—Shakespeare.
Pepperettes, Student Council, Bowling Club.

JANE ANN NAUMANN
"JANE"

"The ideal of courtesy, wit, grace, and charm."
—Cicero.

Bowling Club, Duck Club, Pepperettes, Roller
Skating Club.

ROBERT LEONARD
"BOB"

"Good nature is stronger than tomahawks."
—Emerson.

ALBERT CHARLES GRIMM
"Glorious in his apparel."—Bible.

VIRGINIA LOEWE
"GIN"

"A good heart is better than all the heads in
the world."—Bulwer.

Bowling Club, Pepperettes,
Ice Skating Club, Service Club.

JEAN E. HOFFMEYER
"Beauty is its own excuse for being."—Emerson.
Apparatus Club, Duck Club, Bowling Club.

ROBERT MEYER
"BOB"

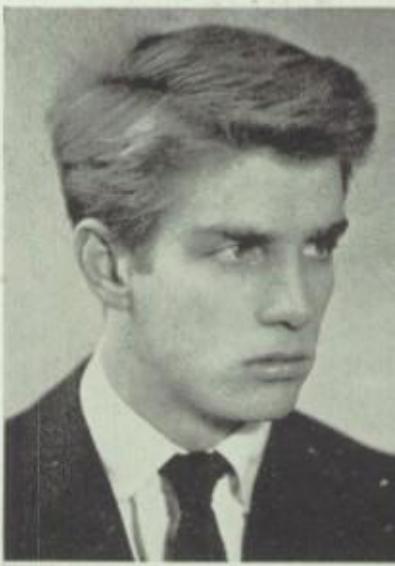
"Aim at perfection in everything."
—Chesterfield.

Alfred Marshall Club, Track "B" '39, Basket-
ball '41.

June '43

JACK MAGUIRE
"MAC"

"To excel is to live."—Beranger.
Basketball "B" '40, '41, '42, '43, Baseball
"B" '40, '41, '42, '43, Volley Ball '41, '42,
'43, City-Dist.-State All Star '41, '42, City-
Dist. All Star '42, '43, Basketball Capt. '42,
'43.



MARJORIE BIDDISON
"BIDDIE"

"Is she not more than painting can express?"
—Rowe.
Girls' Bowling Club.



LOIS CLAIRE HARTWIG
"LO"

"Naught so sweet."—Burton.
Service Club, Pepperettes, Alfred Marshall Club,
Girls' Bowling Club, Student Council.

"The qualifications of a fine gentleman are to
eat, drink, dance, and play tennis."
—Shadwell.
Rifle Club, Skating Club, Operetta '42,
"Musica Missouriana", Tennis "B" '41.



FRANK J. FINKLANG
"The mind that would be happy must be great."
—Young.

SHIRLEY ESTHER HENSIEK
"SHIRL"

"Was ever maiden half so fair."—Parker.
Vice-Pres. Student Council '43, Service Club,
Pepperettes, La Voz de Espana.



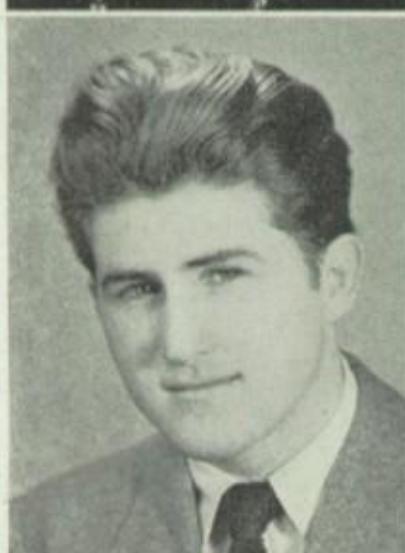
GRACE K. BARTMAN
"GRACIE"

"But O! she dances such a way."—Suckling.
Pepperettes.

NORVEL MAXWELL
"MAX"

"Your playing needs no excuse."—Shakespeare.
Basketball '41, "B" '42, '43, Student Council,
Volley Ball '41, '42, '43, B. A. A., Bellus
Mons.

June '43



BERNARR BENDA
"MARGY"

"Energy is eternal delight."—Blake.
"Musica Americana", "Musica Missouriana".
Operetta '40, Baseball '42.

EUNICE L. RECHTIEN
"RECK"

"Music my rampart, and my only one."
—Millay.

Secy.-Librarian Senior Orchestra, Girls' Bowling Club, Pepperettes.

ALINE SHIRLEY KRAUS
"AL"

"Charm is a woman's strength."—Ellis.
Duck Club, Walking Club, Ice Skating Club,
Pepperettes.

JUNE ADELE SCHROEDER

"Style is the dress of thoughts."—Chesterfield.
Operetta '41, Pepperettes, Girls' Skating Club.

EUGENE B. RUSSELL
"IRISH"

"I can swim like a fish."—Fletcher.
Swimming Team "B" '40, '41, '42, '43, Captain '42, '43.

PATRICIA ANN SCHNURR
"PAT"

"Those move easiest who have learned to dance."
—Pope.
Pepperettes, Duck Club, Bowling Club, Alfred Marshall Club.

RUTH MARIE ESSLINGER

"Her bright smile haunts me still."—Carpenter.
Pepperettes, Operetta '41, '42, "Musica Americana" '40, '41.

DORIS LOUISE AUBUCHON
"AUBIE"

"The heart's hushed secret in the soft dark eye."—Landon.
Girls' Bowling Club, Girls' Skating Club.

June '43

EDWARD RAYMOND PILLEP
"ED"

"No bird soars too high if he soars with his own wings."—*Blake*.

Novelty Orchestra, Burbank Chapter Junior Academy of Science.



RUTH MURPHY
"MURPH"

"When she had passed, it seemed like the ceasing of exquisite music."—*Longfellow*.
Student Council, Pepperettes, Duck Club.
Alfred Marshall Club.



NORMA MAE COLSON

"Sweetness and light are the two noblest things."
—*Swift*.

Pepperettes.

CLARENCE F. KOPP

"Here is a true industrious friend."
—*Shakespeare*.



GLENN WARREN LUEKE
"LUKE"

"Integrity gains strength by use."—*Tellotson*.
Golf Team, Nature Club, Bowling Club, Service Club, B. A. A.

JUNE E. HEIEN

"It is through art that we can realize our perfection."—*Wilde*.
Das Deutsche Kraenzchen.



VIRGINIA CECELIA BLATTEL
"GINNY"

"The beauty of a lovely woman is like music."
—*Eliot*.

Treas. Senior Girls' Glee Club, Operetta, Service Club Pin. Secy. Alfred Marshall Club, Pepperettes.

J. EDWARD EISFELDER
"EDDIE"

"Large was his bounty, and his soul sincere."
—*Grey*.

Student Council, Basketball "B" '43, Baseball, CADUCEUS Staff.

June '43



FRED G. KOENIG
"FRED"

"The blessing of an active mind."—Anon.
Boys' Bowling Club '41, '42, '43, Boys' Bowling Team '42, '43, Service Club Pin, Track '39, '40.

MADALIN M. LAUGEMAN
"SMOOTCH"

"The stars in her hair."—Rosette,
Service Club.



PAULINE RUTH ALLEN
"PAUL"

"Beauty is power; a smile is its sword."
—Reade.

Secy.-Treas. Pepperettes '42, Vice-Pres. Pepperettes '43, "Musica Americana" '40, Operetta '41, '43, Student Council '39.

ROBERT JOSEPH HUNEKE
"BOB"

"Dance, laugh, and be merry."—Barriere.



FLOYD KLONSKI

"So good a friend."—Dryden.
Track "B" '41.

JACQUELINE JANE URSETH
"JACKIE"

"And she combs her golden hair."—Heine.



NELLIE MARIE DEMITROFF
"NELL"

"Virtue is the truest nobility."—Cervantes.
Vice-Pres. History-Travel Club, Pepperettes, Chess Club.

FRANK PHILLIP KOPITSKY

"He was the mildest mannered man."—Byron.

June '43

LEONARD LOUIS BOCHANTIN
"BOCK"

"Let every man practice the art that he knows best."—Cicero.

Alfred Marshall Club.



JANET CAROLYN KALEY
"JAN"

"We do love beauty at first sight."—Child.
Cheerleader '41, '42, '43, History-Travel Club,
Pepperettes, Secy '42 Student Council, Operetta
'43.



PEGGY BUCHANAN
"PEG"

"And witch the world with noble horsemanship."—Shakespeare.

MARY E. O'MALLEY
"O'MAL"

"Wilt thou my true friend be?"—Herrick.
Operetta '41, Pepperettes, Treas. Senior Girls' Glee Club, Roller Skating Club, Motto Committee.



CATHERINE ANNA ARNOLD
"KATE"

"Well might the ancients make silence a god."
—Carlyle.

GEORGE JOHN BOJE
"BO"

"A light heart lives long."—Shakespeare.
Alfred Marshall Club.



MARILYN E. LEHMAN
"MEL"

"Whatever is popular deserves attention."
—MacIntosh.

"Digest" Corr. Senior Girls' Glee Club, Pres. Girls' Skating Club, History-Travel Club, La Voz de Espana, Service Club Pin.

AGNES M. CHAMBLIN
"SWEETY"

"The only way to have a friend is to be one."
—Emerson.

Skating Club, Bowling Team, Corr. Duck Club, Pepperettes, Alfred Marshall Club, Apparatus Club.

June '43



PAUL J. RECKERT
"BUD"

"Good sense and good nature are never separated."—Dryden.

Alfred Marshall Club.

ANNA ROSE BOTTGER
"ANN"

"She has an eye that could speak, though her tongue were silent."—Hill.

Alfred Marshall Club.



MARIA JEAN FITZMAURICE

"The good and wise live quiet lives."—Euripides.

Physiography Club, Pepperettes.

KENNETH E. RODGERS
"KEN"

"Graced with polished manners and fine sense."—Cowper.



ROGER TEGMEYER
"ROG"

"Speech is great, but silence is greater."—Carlyle.

Student Council.

MARCELLA L. NOLTKAMPER
"CELE"

"Friendship is a gift."—Atmas.

Roller Skating Club, Pepperettes, Bellus Mons.



TERESA M. PRZYGODA
"TERRY"

"Modesty is the graceful, calm virtue of maturity."—Wollstonecraft.

Duck Club.

DONALD T. BEHRENS
"DOC"

"He was a scholar, and a ripe and good one."—Shakespeare.

Secy.-Treas. Burbank Chapter Junior Academy of Science, Student Council, Technicians, Spelling Team.

June '43

KENNETH WALTER WINSCHER
"KEN"

"What cannot art and industry perform."
—Beattie.



JUNE M. FUNKE

"Wit is the best sense in the world." —Parson.
Librarian Senior Girls' Glee Club, Duck Club,
Pepperettes, Operetta '40.



*Best of luck
Duane
Webber*

LEONARD T. SCOTT
"SCOTTY"

"The exhibition of real strength is never grotesque." —Douglas.
Boys' Bowling Club '41, '42, Alfred Marshall Club, Football '39, '40, '41, '42.



TERESA RITA HOLMES
"REET"

"Good humor is the health of the soul."
—Stanislaus.
Pepperettes, Student Council.



MILDRED C. YOUNG
"MITZ"

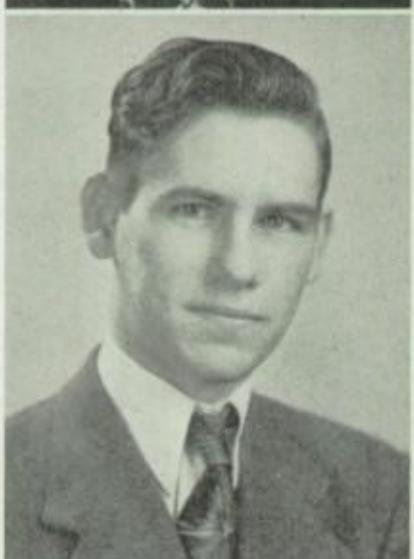
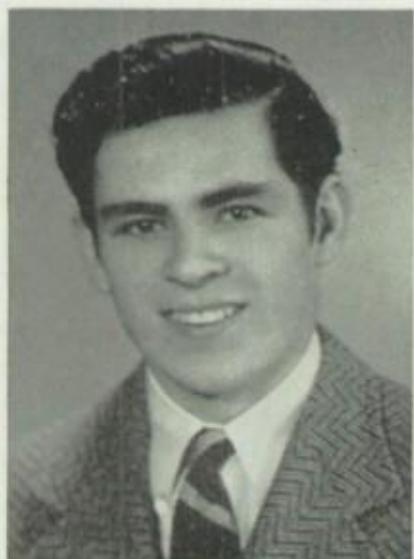
"As full of spirit as the month of May."
—Shakespeare.

ROBERT G. WEGMAN
"BOB"

"To a young heart everything is fun."
—Dickens.
Boys' Bowling Club '41, '42, '43, Alfred Marshall Club, Physiography Club.



June '43



ROBERT GILMORE
"BOB"

"Skill and confidence are an unconquered army."—Herbert.
Secy.-Treas., Boys' Bowling Club '40, '41, '42, '43, Fall Octathlon '41, '42, Track Squad '40, '41 "B", '42, '43 "B", All-State Track Team '42, '43, Pres. Alfred Marshall Club, E "B".

VELMA PEMBERTON

"Amusement, to an observing mind, is study."—Fuller.
Girls' Bowling Club, Student Council.

ALMA J. PEMBERTON

"One of us was born a twin; and not a soul knew which."—Leigh.
Roller Skating Club, Bowling Club.

RAYMOND FORREST GILMORE
"RAY"

"Half the joy is in the race."—Burton.
Bowling Club, Fall Octathlon '41, '42, Track Squad '40, "B" '41, '42, '43, All-State Track Team '41, '42, '43, Alfred Marshall Club.

LEROY WILLIAM DOYLE
"LEE"

"What sweet delight a quiet life affords."—Drummond.

DORIS HAVENER
"DODIE"

"New occasions teach new duties."—Lowell.
Student Council, Service Club, Pepperettes, "Digest" Staff.

JANE LEE JELLISON
"JANIE"

"Friendship always benefits."—Seneca.
Service Club, La Voz de Espana, Alfred Marshall Club, Pepperettes.

WILLIAM A. BERG
"BILL"

"Like an arrow shot."—Shakespeare.
Track Team "B" '40, '41, '42, '43, Captain Track Team '41, All-State Track Team '41, '42, '43, Sgt.-at-Arms Student Council, Boys' Bowling Club, Volley Ball Team.

June '43

DIRK LAMI

"*A good ear for music.*"—Grenville.
Pres. Student Council, Service Pin, All-City Band, Novelty Orchestra, Operetta '41, Beaumont Rep. Rotary Luncheons.



LUCY JANE BUSCHART

"JANE"

"*Great bashfulness is oftener the effect of pride than of modesty.*"—Halifax.
Operetta '41, Girls' Skating Club, Pepperettes.



THOMAS F. FLOOD, JR.

"*Wit and wisdom are born with a man.*"
—Selden.
Service Club.



OLIVER W. MICHAEL

"MIKE"

"*He is a man of sense.*"—Epictetus.
Stamp Club, Chess Club, Track '40, '41, '42,
'43, Octathlon '42.

GLORIA IRVIN
"True delicacy is solid refinement."
—Rochefoucauld.



BARBARA JEANNE HANSON

"The two noblest of things, which are sweet-
ness and light."—Swift.
Girls' Bowling Club, Girls' Skating Club,
Pepperettes.

DONALD PIERCE
"DON"

"*A good reputation is more valuable than
money.*"—Maxim.
Rifle Club, Stamp Club, Boys' Glee Club, Stu-
dent Council, Track '42, '43, Service Club.

June '43



WILBERT WILLIAM PLOCH.
"BILL"

"Manners are stronger than laws."—*Carlyle*.
Bowling Club, Chess Club.



EMMA L. ZANITSCH
"ZEKE"

"A truer, nobler, trustier heart, never beat
within a human breast."—*Burn*.
Skating Club, Pepperettes, Alfred Marshall Club.



JOSEPH T. SCHENK
"JOE"

"Politeness is the result of good sense and good
nature."—*Goldsmith*.
Boys' Skating Club, Alfred Marshall Club.



MARY KARIDES

"And merry both night and day."—*Burton*.
History-Travel Club.

EARL F. GRODZKI

"A good wit will make use of anything."
—*Shakespeare*.

June '43

WINSTON JAMES GINTZ
"WINNIE"

"Such strength as a man has he should use."
—Cicero.

Basketball "B" '40, '41, '42, '43, Volley Ball
'40, '41.



EMILIE MARY HANSEN

"Beautiful eyes in the face of a woman."
—Sytton.



ROY C. ANDREWS

"Gaiety is good humor."—Johnson.
Bus. Mgr. "Digest", Service Club, Rifle Club,
Gym Club.



RUBY N. SERVAIS
"FRENCHY"

"The stronger always succeeds."—Plautus.
Pepperettes.



DOLORES MARIE BURKE
"DANNIE"

"A comely face is a silent recommendation."
—Syrus.
Alfred Marshall Club, Pepperettes, Operetta '41,
"Musica Missouriana", Service Club.

WILLIAM HORSFORD
"BILL"

"Intelligence is a luxury."—Caballero.
Pres. History-Travel Club, La Voz de Espana.

June '43



ERNST VOM BEY
"ERNIE"

"*Bashfulness is an ornament to youth.*"
—Aristotle.

Alfred Marshall Club.

VELMA JOY PIERLOW
"VELM"

"*A maid of grace and complete majesty.*"
—Shakespeare.

Girls' Skating Club, Duck Club, Bowling Club,
Alfred Marshall Club, Service Club, Walking
Club.

ARLINE REIL
"LENNIE"

"*How light is thy heart.*"—Meredith.
Alfred Marshall Club, Girls' Bowling Club,
Girls' Roller Skating Club, Pepperettes.

PEGGY JOSTEDT
"PEG"

"*Loose were her jetty locks.*"—Sullivan.
Service Pin, Vice-Pres. History-Travel Club,
Duck Club, "Digest", Walking Club.

DOROTHY GENE LOGSDON
"DOTTIE"

"*Her air, her manners, all who saw admir'd.*"
—Craffe.
Pepperettes.

ARTHUR TUEGEL
"ART"

"*It is a grand old name, that of gentleman.*"
—Smiles.
Pres. Camera Club, Track '40.

FERN LANGHAUSER

"*Where there is music there can be no harm.*"
—Spanish Proverb.
City Music Festival '41, '42, State Music
Festival '41, Vice-Pres. Senior Band, All-City
High Orchestra.

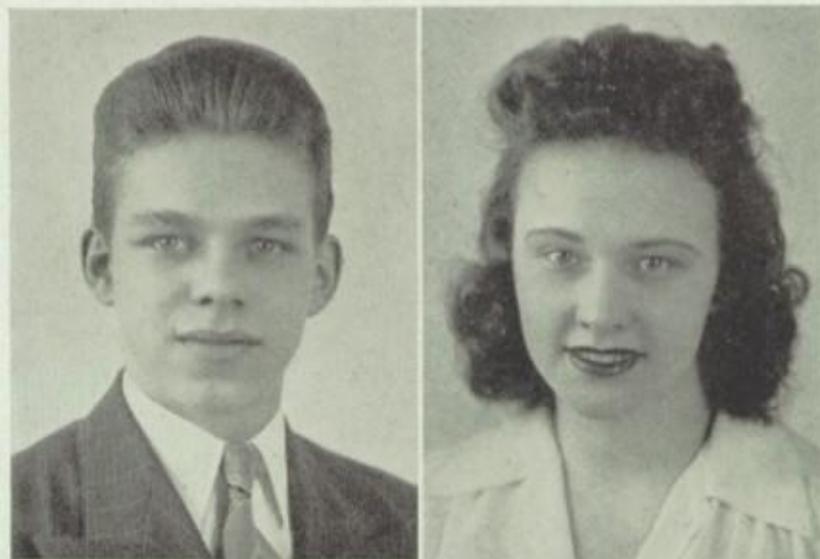
GERALDINE LEHMAN
"GERRY"

"*To be amiable is to be satisfied with one's
self and others.*"—Hazlitt.
Pepperettes.

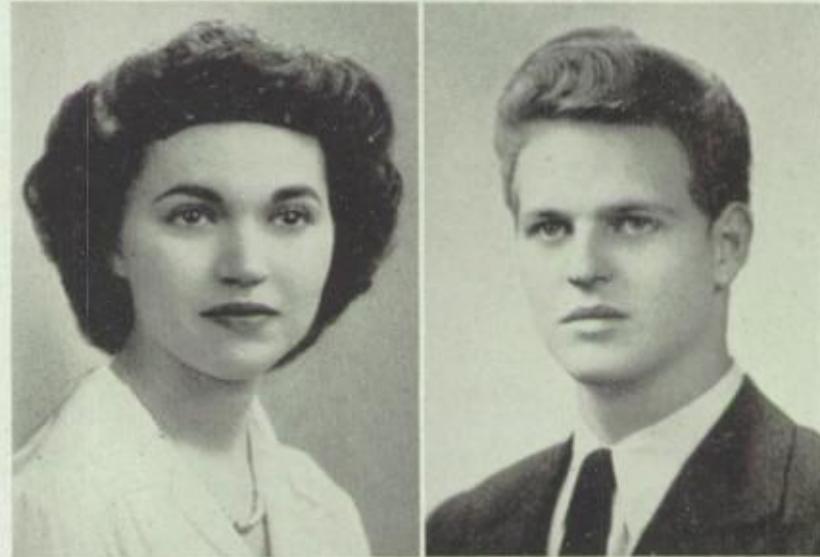
June '43

JOSEPH GLOVANOVITZ
"JOE"

"*Politeness is good nature regulated by good sense.*"—Smith.
Das Deutsche Kraenzchen.



NELL WILSON
"JIMMIE"
"Wit needs leisure."—Balzac.
Alfred Marshall Club.



ROSALIE G. LI CAVOLI

"Grace was in all her steps."—Milton.
Alfred Marshall Club, Pepperettes, Operetta '42,
Secy. Senior Girls' Glee Club.



KENNETH AYERS

"The human voice is the organ of the soul."
—Longfellow.



LORETTA THERESA DUERBUSCH
Well-timed silence hath more eloquence than speech."—Tupper.

JOSEPH T. SWEDERSKE
"JOE"
"Look at that hit."—Hornsby.
Baseball "B" '42, '43.



EARL NELSON PROTHERO
"Character is perfectly educated will."
—Wovalis.
Bowling Club.

ROSEMARY MCBRIDE
"ROSIE"
"Indeed, the top of admiration."—Shakespeare.
Pepperettes.



June '43



ROBERT WILLIAM MAIER

"Music is the universal language of mankind."
—Longfellow.

Pres. Senior Band '43, Senior Orchestra, All-City High School Orchestra, Pres. Senior Orchestra '43, Operetta '41, '42, '43, Novelty Orchestra.

CAMILLE WILLEY

"Cammie"

"Behold thou art fair, my love."
—Solomon's Song.

Pepperettes.



BETTY RUTH VOLLMER

"BETTS"

"Art is the right hand of nature."—Schiller.
Alfred Marshall Club, Walking Club, Service Club, Pepperette Song Leader, Physiography Club.

FLORENCE M. GREIMAN
"FLOSSIE"

"High aims form high characters, and great objects bring out great minds."—Edwards.
CADUCEUS Staff, Vice-Pres. Bellus Mons, CADUCEUS Corr. Shakespeare Club, Nature Club, Service Club Pin, E "B".

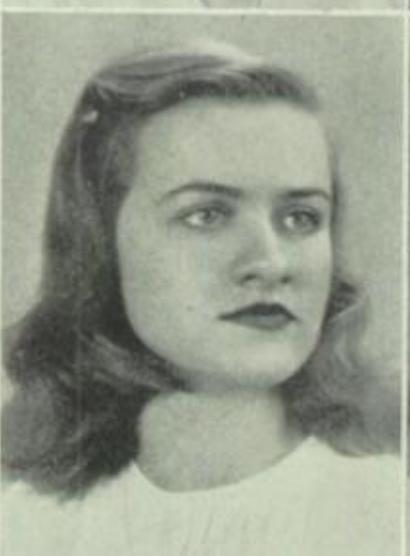


MADELINE T. PETERS
"SIS"

"Tis beauty calls and glory shows the way."
—Fuller.

WILLIAM E. LOUIS
"BILL"

"Industry can do anything."—Beecher.



EVELYN SCOTT
"SCOTTIE"

"It is a friendly heart that has plenty of friends."—Thackeray.
Alfred Marshall Club, Bowling Club, Pepperettes.

NELL PROFFITT

"Lovely sweetness is the noblest power of woman."—Sidney.
Girls' Bowling Club, Duck Club, Pepperettes.

June '43

RICHARD WEISS
"DICK"

"He makes no friends of sorrows."—Parker.

HELEN STEPHENSON
"STEVE"

"A good heart is worth gold."—Shakespeare.
Bowling Club.



DOROTHY MAE STAEBELL

"Friendship is a noble name, 'tis love refined."
—Centliore.

Bowling Club.



NANCY KINCAID
"NANCE"

"A capital swimmer."—O'Brien.
Swimming Team, Bowling Club, Pepperettes,
Treas. Senior Girls' Glee Club, Girls' Skating
Club.



URSULA BILGERE
"URS"

"Modesty is of the color of virtue."—Diogenes.
Girls' Roller Skating Club, Pepperettes.



BETTY ANN BORGELT
"SPATZ"

"Common sense is the best sense I know."
—Chesterfield.

Das Deutsche Kraenzchen, Bowling Club.

June '43



JOSEPH CRONIN
"JOE"

"*Half as sober as a judge.*"—Lamb.

BETTY LOUISE BLANKENSHIP

"*Politeness costs little and yields much.*"
—de Lambert.



MARTHA WILSON

"*A face with gladness overspread.*"
—Wordsworth.

ERWIN HOLTHAUS
"SHORTY"

"*In quietness and confidence shall be your strength.*"—Bible.
German Club.



WILLIAM MCLEOD
"BILL"

"*The march of intellect.*"—Southey.
History-Travel Club, La Voz de Espana,
B. A. A.

ELEANOR WEBERS
"SNOKIE"

"*Friendship is her ideal.*"—Roux.



LAVERNE SKAGGS

"*Worth is by worth in every rank admired.*"
—Sanage.

ALBERT NARDONI
"AL"

"*A man of sovereign parts he is esteemed.*"
—Shakespeare.

Track Team '42, '43.

*To a well-guy
in my advisory
group
Al Nardoni*

June '43

ORLA DAVIS BRAMMEIER

"Friendship is to be purchased only by friendship."—Wilson.
Service Pin, Rifle Club.



ANGELINA MILITELLO

"TIENE"

"He who sings frightens away his ills."—Cervantes.
Music Festival '41, '42, Alfred Marshall Club,
Operetta '40, '42.



ROBERT K. MACK

"BOB"

"Music exalts each joy; allays each grief."—Armstrong.
Vice-Pres. Senior Band '42, '43, Basketball
'40, '41, Track '40.



LOUIS E. HELD

"LOU"

"Men make the best friends."—La Bruyere.

JEANNETTE IRENE MORRISON

"JEAN"

"Politeness is better than logic."—Shaw.



DOROTHY HELEN FISCHER

"DOT"

"Laughter is the chorus of conversation."—Steele.
Service Pin, La Voz de Espana, Pepperettes,
Stamp Club, G. A. A.

RICHARD G. RUBINO

"RUBINOFF"

"Good manners are a part of good morals."—Hunter.
Operetta '41, '42, '43, Noveleers.

June '43



WARREN R. ESHBAUGH
"LITTLE JOHN"

"God is proud of those who are tall."
—*The Talmud.*

Pres. Andrews Chapter Junior Academy of Science, Alfred Marshall Club, Rifle Club Team '43, Volley Ball Team '42, '43, Service Club.

DOROTHY LORRAINE EHLEN
"DOTS"

"A true friend is forever a friend."—*McDonald.*
Operetta '41, '43, Pepperettes.

MARGARET M. HEIMANN
"MARGE"

"Happiness is a woman."—*Nietzsche.*
Alfred Marshall Club, Girls' Bowling Club, Service Club, Pepperettes.

BEATRICE LORRAINE MERTENS
"BEA"

"Good-humor is goodness and wisdom combined."—*Meredith.*
Service Club.

CHARLES H. SPARKS
"SPARKIE"

"He has the proper stuff in him."—*Goethe.*
Model Airplanes "B" '42, Roller Skating Club.

MARILYN McDERMOTT
"MAR"

"Deep brown eyes running over with glee."
—*Woolson.*
Alfred Marshall Club, Girls' Bowling Club, Pepperettes, Service Club.

KATHLEEN C. PAULSMAYER
"KATHY"

"The electric force of the brain."—*Haliburton.*
Student Council, Physiography Club, Shakespeare Club, Operetta '42, Service Club Pin.

JUDY LEE SHADE

"Popularity? It is glory's small change."—*Hugo.*
Pepperette Cheerleader, Pres. Pepperettes, Pres. Girls' Skating Club, Alfred Marshall Club, Operetta '41, '43, Pres. Girls' Glee Club.

June '43

JOHN CASLIN
"JACK"

"And skill's a joy to any man."—Masefield.
Alfred Marshall Club, Track '41, Octathlon '42.



VIRGINIA ENGELHARDT
"GINNIE"

"I would be friends with you and have your love."—Shakespeare.
Girls' Bowling Club, Pepperettes, La Voz de Espana.



RITA EGAN
"REE"

"Goodness and simplicity are indissolubly united."—Martineau.

Alfred Marshall Club.



BOBETTE WIEHE
"BOBBIE"

"Popular applause veers with the wind."—Bright.

Girls' Skating Club, Alfred Marshall Club, Girls' Bowling Club, Pepperettes, Bellus Mons.

EUGENE McMURRY
"MAC"

"Genius must be born; it never can be taught."—Dryden.

Pres. Das Deutsche Kraenzschen, CADUCEUS Corr. Burbank Chapter, CADUCEUS Staff, Service Pin, Rifle Club, E "B".

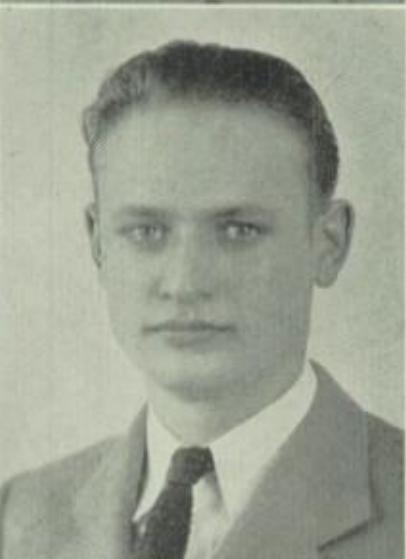


JEANETTE M. KELLER
"JEAN"

"Such sweet compulsion doth in music lie."—Milton.

Physiography Club, "Musica Americana", "Musica Missouriana", Pepperettes, Roller Skating Club.

June '43



THEODORE MATECKI

"TED"

"A well-conducted person."—Thackeray.
Student Council, Service Club, Football.

MARGARET JANE FISCHER
"TED"

"The way to gain a friend is to be one."
—Michelet.
Walking Club, Bowling Club, Girls' Skating Club.

LAVERNE DAMAN

"Thy fair hair my heart enchanted."—Sidney.
"Musica Americana". Ice Skating Club, Pepperettes, Operetta '42.

TOM BROWN
"T. B."

"The grandest operations are the most silent and imperceptible."—Cecil.

LOUIS WHITE
"LOU"

"The face is the index of the mind."—Krabbe.

LOUISE STELLE ALLEN
"LOU"

"All musical people seem to be happy."
—Smith.

"Digest"-CADUCEUS Corr. Girls' Skating Club, Secy. Senior Orchestra, Service Club Pin, Operetta '41, '42.

DONALD V. MERSEAL
"DON"

"Youth lives on hope."—Shakespeare.

DONALD SALE
"DON"

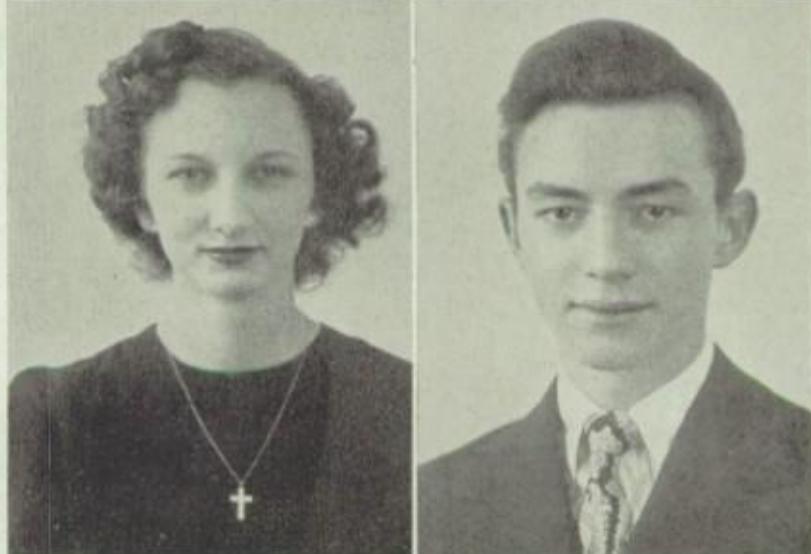
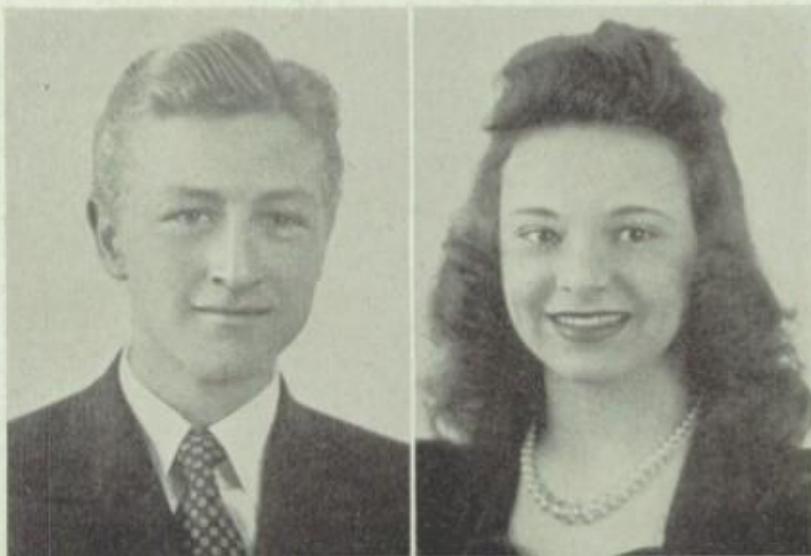
"The sense of duty is the fountain of human rights."—Channing.

June '43

EUGENE RUHL GONZENBACH
"GENE"

"And there's our well-dressed gentleman."
—Holmer.

"Musica Americana" '40, '41, Treas. Alfred Marshall Club, Golf Club '40, '41, Operetta '41.



LELAND HARRY RADEMAKER
"LEE"

"A good man possesses a kingdom." —Thyestes.
Baseball '41, '42, '43, Football '39, '40, '41,
'42.



DOLORES T. OBERLE
"LOR"

"Kindness is the golden chain by which society
is bound together." —Goethe.
Pepperettes, Das Deutsche Kraenzchen.



CLIFFORD C. ESCHMANN
"CLIFF"

"Politeness is to goodness what words are to
thoughts." —Jaubert.
Boys' Skating Club.



June '43



MARTIN MEAGHER
"MARTY"

"A constant friend is a thing rare and hard to find."—Plutarch.

ANNE MARIE DREIFKE

"Beauty lives with kindness."—Shakespeare.
La Voz de Espana, Service Club.



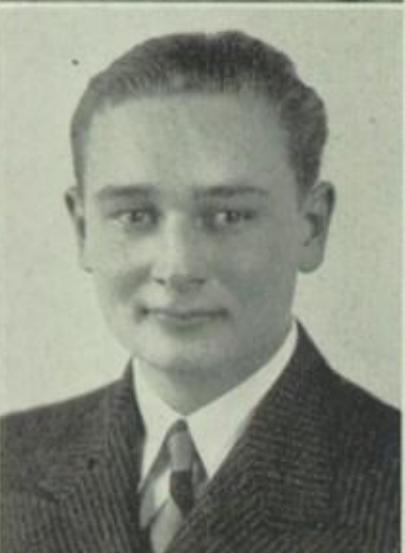
NINA MAE NIEMAN

"Nothing is denied to well-directed labor."—Johnson.

Vice-Pres. Burbank Chapter Junior Academy,
Pres. Nature Club, Service Pin.

JOHN F. HOGAN
"JACK"

"Friendship must always be lodged in great and generous minds."—Trap.
Alfred Marshall Club, Baseball '43, Track '39,
Gym Club '39.



WILLIAM RODEFELD
"PORKY"

"Good clothes open all doors."—Proverb.
Rifle Club.

MILDRED NESKE
"MILLIE"

"And you catch the eye."—Rostand.
Alfred Marshall Club, Service Club, Pepperettes.



COLLEEN MOORE

"A maiden never bold."—Shakespeare.
Physiography Club, La Voz de Espana.

EUGENE W. WINES
"GENE"

"Humor is the harmony of the heart."—Jerald.
Student Council '41, Football '40, Baseball '41,
'43, Music Appreciation '42.

June '43

DONALD PAUL AULBERT
"CHUCK"

"He is always laughing, for he has an infinite deal of wit."—Addison.

Rifle Club, Track '41, '42.



MARY TERESA RAFTERY
"TERRY"

"Long, glorious locks."—Bailey.

Bowling Club, Walking Club, La Voz de Espana, Apparatus Club, Pepperettes.



ROSEMARY R. EBEL
"PUTSY"

"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."—Homer.

History-Travel Club, Bowling Club, Service Club, Alfred Marshall Club.



DORIS ANN KEANE

"She looks as clear as morning roses newly wash'd with dew."—Shakespeare.

Swimming Team, Girls' Skating Club, Operetta '41, Capt. Duck Club, Pepperettes.

VERNON J. WOLFRAM
"WOLF"

"Art is a human activity."—Tolstoi.

Novelty Orchestra, Boys' Bowling Club, Volleyball Team, B. A. A.



JANICE W. RATHJENS
"JAN"

"Virtue is like a rich stone."—Bacon.

Girls' Bowling Club, "Musica Americana" '40, Operetta '41, Pepperettes.

DOTTIE WILSON

"She moves with soft composure."—Shakespeare.

Camera Club.

June '43



JAMES H. WOLFF
"JIM"

"Friendship is the most pleasant of all things."
—Plutarch.

GLORIA LEWANDOWSKI

"A friend is worth all hazards we can run."
—Young.
Bowling Club.

FERN L. KIENER

"How much lies in laughter."—Carlyle.
Alfred Marshall Club, "Musica Missouriana",
Pepperettes, Operetta '43.

FRANK R. HERR

"Humor's the true democracy."—Johnson.
History-Travel Club, B. A. A.

PAUL E. CHAPMAN

"Silent when glad; affectionate though shy."
—Beattie.

LAVERNE BLASKE

"A smile that glowed."—Milton.
Pepperettes.

GERALDINE KEY
"GERRY"

"The presence of a young girl is like the presence of a flower."—Desnoyers.
Student Council.

FRED HUBER
"FRITZ"

"More have repented speech than silence."
—Herbert.

June '43

ROBERT FRANCIS WINTERS
"BOB"

"He pleases all the world."—Boileau.
Boys' Skating Club, Rifle Club.



LUCILLE M. MYERS
"LU"
"The beauty of her hair bewilders me."
—Riley.

Girls' Skating Club, Roller Skating Club.

IDA MAE McNALLY
"MAC"

"A true friend is forever a friend."
—MacDonald.



DANIEL E. MEALEY
"DANNY"

"A meek and quiet spirit."—Bible.



JACK EUGENE SCHWEIZER
"JACKSON"

"The starlight of the brain."—Willis.
Technician, Radio Club, History-Travel Club.

MILDRED ANDRES
"MILLIE"

"Politeness is the flower of humanity."
—Jaubert.



RALPH E. WOLFRAM
"WOLF"

"He's a gentleman."—Shaw.
Secy. Senior Band, Stamp Club, B. A. A.

EILEEN LOUISE SHELLEY

"Skill is stronger than strength."—Fuller.
Apparatus Club, Pres. Walking Club, Alfred
Marshall Club, "Digest"-CADUCEUS Corr.
Pepperettes, Service Club.

June '43



WM. C. W. APENBRINK
"BILL"

"Few things are impossible to diligence and skill."—Johnson.

Student Council, Stamp Club, Boys' Bowling Club, Pres. Junior Boys' Glee Club, Roller Skating Club.

PATRICIA ENDERS
"PAT"

"In thee the rays of virtue shine."—Rogers.
Alfred Marshall Club, Girls' Bowling Club, Pepperettes, Duck Club.

MARILYN JAYNE HOFFER
"JAYNIE"

"Softness of smile indicates softness of character."—Lanater.

Alfred Marshall Club, Girls' Skating Club, Walking Club.

EDWARD H. MEYERHOFF
"ED"

"Youth is full of pleasure."—Shakespeare.

ROBERT V. GEVEKER
"SLIM"

"Science when well digested is nothing but good sense and reason."—Stanislaus.

Burbank Chapter Junior Academy of Science, Noveleers, Service Club.

MARY JOSEPHINE BRIDGEMAN
"MARY JO"

"The sweetest garland to the sweetest maid."—Tickell.

Physiography Club, Service Club Pin, Vice-Pres. Witenagemot, Operettta '42, "Musica Missouriana", Library Club.

HENRIETTA MACBRIDE
"ETTA"

"How easy it is to be amiable."—Cicero.
Service Club, Pepperettes.

CHARLES GARRISON
"CHUCK"

"A gentleman makes no noise."—Emerson.
Physiography Club.

June '43

RALPH WALTER COVINSKY

"No handsome man is ever really poor."
—Spanish Proverb.

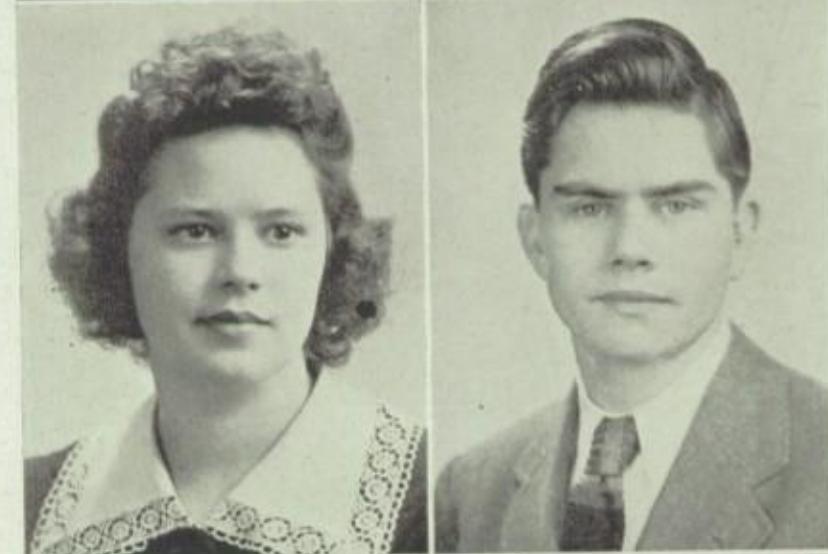
Vice-Pres. La Voz de Espana, Pres. Bowling Club '41, '42, Bowling Team.



JANE SUE KRUSE

"Good nature is the beauty of the mind."
—Hanway.

Swimming Team, History-Travel Club, Duck Club.



RICHARD W. MECKFESSEL
"MACK"

"Wit is the salt of conversation." —Hazlitt.
Treas. Senior Band, Track '42.



FREDERICK KENNETH CONRAD
"FRED"

"Rich apparel has strange virtues." —Johnson.
History-Travel Club, Bowling Club, Track '40.



MARY JANE PROVENCHER
"JANIE"

"She has a voice of gladness." —Bryant.
Girls' Skating Club, Walking Club, Pepperettes.

CHARLES FRANKLIN BAKER
"CHUCK"

"All must be earnest in a world like ours."
—Bonar.

Boys' Bowling Club, Golf '42, Baseball '41.

June '43



MICHAEL VICTOR MANZULLO

"MIKE"

"Tall, with manners showing."—Anon.

BETTY JEANE FOX

"BET"

"No wealth is like the quiet mind."—Anon.



MARY SUE RIDINGS

"SUE"

"Real friends are our greatest joy."—Knopf.

ALONZO SHATTUCK

"Genteel in personage."—Fielding.



WALTER GOSSAGE

"BILL"

"The friends of friends are many."—Anon.

AGNES HUNT

"AG"

"A witty woman is a treasure."—Meredith.



CAROL JOAN NEWMAN

"Literature is the immortality of speech."

—Schegel.

Alfred Marshall Club, Service Club Pin, Nature Club, Student Council, E "B".

ARTHUR SCHNATZMEYER

"Gaily I lived as ease and nature taught."

—Regnier.

June '43

LESLIE C. GRAMMER
"BUD"

"I have learned to be content."—Bible.
Bowling Club, Camera Club, Physiography Club.

PAULINE KRUTEWICZ
"PAUL"

"And living wisdom with each studious year."
—Byron.

Alfred Marshall Club, Service Club, Walking Club, Second Place Oratorical Contest, Pepperettes.



JANET M. RICHTER
"RICKY"

"Good looks are a great recommendation."
—Montaigne.

La Voz de Espana, Walking Club, Service Club Pin.



PAUL KRUTWEICZ
"Tis good will makes intelligence."

—Emerson.

Student Council, Bowling Club, History-Travel Club, Service Club.



EARL LARSON
"PINKIE"

"I am not only witty in myself but the cause that wit is in other men."—Shakespeare.

Basketball '40, Bowling Club, History-Travel Club, Skating Club, Student Council, Track '40.

VERONICA ELIZABETH FISCHER
"RONNIE"

"To talk without effort is, after all, the great charm of talking."—Hare.

Student Council, Pepperettes, Bowling Club, Girls' Skating Club.



DOLORES M. NUSLOCH
"DEE"

"To be happy is to deserve happiness."—Fichte.
Pepperettes, Motto Committee.

ROBERT ARTHUR ISRINGHAUS
"IZZY"

"Everything in the world is purchased by labor."
—Crown.

Service Club Pin, Burbank Chapter Junior Academy of Science, E "B".

June '43



FRANK B. POWELL

"Talent should minister to genius."—Browning.
Service Club, Baseball "B" '42, E "B".

LEVON MURRELL

"The sweetest thing that ever grew beside a
human door."—Wordsworth.



MARY ANN CURTIS
"CURT"

"Golden hair like sun-light streaming."—Saxes.
Service Club Pin, Girls' Bowling Club, Student
Council, Duck Club, Girls' Skating Club.

CHARLES HENRY KAPP
"CHARLIE"

"The cheerful live longest in years."—Bovee.
Boys' Bowling Club, Librarian Balladeers,
Alfred Marshall Club, B. A. A.



KENNETH GENE HAERTLING
"It is good to have friends."—Anon.

NORMA W. SCHALLERT
"NORM"

"She is quiet as a lamb."—Langland.



LOIS LORRAINE PFEIFFER
"PEPPER"

"Deep lies the heart's language."—Fuller.
Girls' Skating Club, Pepperettes, "Musica Mis-
sourianna", Operetta '42.

L. CARL BROOKS

"Joking and humor are pleasant."—Cicero.

June '43

GEORGE E. MOLONEY, JR.
"MOTSI'S"

"What is a gentleman but his word."—Proverb.
Student Council, Track '39.

EILEEN CLARA LOEHNIG
"The artist belongs to his work, not the work
to the artist."—Novalis.
Das Deutsche Kraenzchen.



VIRGINIA JASPERING
"GINNY"

"With a swimmer's strokes, flung the billows
back."—Byron.
Pepperette Cheerleader, Duck Club.

KEITH BRANDT
"SKEETS"

"He lives at ease that freely lives."—Barbou.
Rifle Club.

CHARLES A. WILSON
"CHUCK"

"An affable and courteous gentleman."
—Shakespeare.
Bellus Mons. Noveleers.

MARY MALLOY

"Silken, chaste, and hushed."—Keats.
Girls' Skating Club, Alfred Marshall Club.

ELSIE CARPENTER

"Whose well-taught mind the present age sur-
past."—Homer.
Physiography Club, Walking Club, Service Club,
Pepperettes, E "B", Bellus Mons.

DONALD WILLMERING
"RED"

"Cheerfulness, a manly hilarity."—Coleridge.
"Digest" Rep. History-Travel Club, Stamp Club,
Roller-Ice Skating Club, Physiography Club,
Service Club, Asst. Mgr. "Digest".

June '43



JAMES NELSON FAY

"JIM"

"Rhythm and harmony find their way into the inward places of the soul."—Plato.

All-City High Orchestra, Novelty Orchestra, Music Festival '42, Service Pin, Operetta '41, '42.



DOROTHY ELAINE COCHRAN

"DOTTY"

"Silence is a fine jewel for a woman."—Fuller.

WILLIAM H. FOSTER

"BILL"

"Sir, your wit ambles well; it goes easily."
—Shakespeare.

History-Travel Club, Pres. Balladeers, B. A. A.



BERNARD HOBOLD

"BEN"

"It is by vivacity and wit that man shines in company."—Chesterfield.

Boys' Bowling Club, Alfred Marshall Club, Physiography Club.

DORIS BRAM

"Neatness is the crowning grace of womanhood."
—Fontenelle.

Pepperettes, Operetta '41.



KATHARINE LOUISE MUELLER

"KATHIE"

"Labour conquers all things."—Homer.
Girls' Bowling Club, Pres. Library Club, Service Pin, Bellus Mons.

CHARLES H. BOSCHART

"Skill to do comes of doing."—Emerson.
Service Club, Bowling Club, Rifle Club.

June '43

VERNON MURPHY
"MURPH"

"He is well paid that is well satisfied."
—Shakespeare.



MELVA MARGARET MARTY
"MEL"

"Oh, nature's noblest gift—my goose-quill."
—Byron.

CADUCEUS Staff, Shakespeare Club, Witenagemot, "Musica Missouriana", Operetta '42, E "B".



ROSE ACKERMANN

"Coolness and absence of heat and haste indicate fine qualities."—Emerson.

Roller Skating Club, Pepperettes.



DOROTHY MCGILL
"DOT"

"Thou hast so much wit and mirth about thee."
—Addison.

Bowling Club, Pepperettes, Student Council, Service Club.

JOHN L. LAURIA
"LAURE"

"Laughter is a most healthful exertion."
—Hufeland.

Track '43.



MARGARET SCHROER

"A genius for making friends."—Anon.
Walking Club.

BETTY KUNTZMANN
"DAISY JUNE"

"Wit—the pupil of the soul's clear eye."
—Davis.

Alfred Marshall Club, Bowling Club.

June '43



FLOYD SIMPKINS
"FLOOGIE"

"Great objects form great minds."—Emmons.
Basketball, Volley Ball '40, Roller Skating Club.

VIRGINIA R. MILLER
"GINNY"

"Fair as the day and always gay."—Ramsay.
Walking Club, Physiography Club, Pepperettes, Service Club.

ARLEEN LUECKE
"LUKE"

"Little people have big hearts."
—German Proverb.
La Voz de Espana, Bowling Club, Pepperettes.

ANNABEL LAGATES

"And her dark eyes—how eloquent."—Rogers.
Student Council Representative, Alfred Marshall Club, Pepperettes, Service Club.

ROY H. BLEIKAMP
"BLY"

"Everything connected with intellect is permanent."—Roscoe.
Burbank Chapter Junior Academy of Science, Service Pin, Chess Club.

BERDENIA LEE McDONALD
"DENA"

"The highest graces of music flow from the feelings of the heart."—Emmons.
All-City High Orchestra, All-City High Band, Service Club Pin, Operetta '41, '42, '43.

MARIE GEARIN

"I am the very pink of courtesy."
—Shakespeare.

Student Council Rep., Alfred Marshall Club, Bowling Team, Service Club, Pepperettes, Duck Club.

CHARLES A. RAHING
"CHARLIE"

"Those who think nobly are noble."
—Bickerstaff.

Boys' Bowling Club, Student Council, Basketball '41, Baseball '41.

June '43

ROBERT W. SHILLITO

"BOB"

"An honest fellow enough."—Shakespeare.
Rifle Club, Bowling Club, Physiography Club.



DOROTHY G. JONES

"DOTTIE"

"Cheerfulness in the mind."—Addison.
Pepperettes.



VIRGINIA MILES ROLAND

"GIN"

"The charm of personality."—Kingsley.
Pepperettes, Student Council.

R. WALLACE DOWNS

"WALLY"

"For they can conquer who believe they can."
—Dryden.
Baseball '41, Track '41, "B" '42, '43.



FRANK B. BUENEMAN, JR.

"In fields of air he writes his name."—Sprague.
Pres. Model Airplane Club, Track '42, '43,
Physiography Club.

SHIRLEY M. SCHAETTLER

"SHIRL"

"Gentlemen prefer blondes."—Loos.
Girls' Bowling Club, Operetta '41, '43, Pep-
perettes, Girls' Skating Club.



AUDREY JANE STUNKEL

"AUD"

"The true and good resemble gold."—Jacobi.

LOUIS PRZETAK

"LOU"

"True wit is everlasting."—Buckingham.

June '43



EDWIN F. CLASSEN
"ED"

"Masterful skill."—Virgil.
Swimming Team 'B' '40, '41, '42, B. A. A.

RUTH ESTHER SHEPACK

"An artist lives everywhere."—Greek Proverb.
Alfred Marshall Club, Ice Skating Club.

KATHRYN WHITE
"KATH"

"Sweet, silent rhetoric of persuading eyes."
—Davenant.

WILLIAM JUNG
"BILL"

"His hair is of a good color."—Shakespeare.
Track '40, Basketball '41, Stamp Club '41.

PAUL EDWIN BENZ

"A fresh, a free, a friendly man."—Gower.
Service Club, Track '40, '41, '42, '43.

MARIE JABLONOWSKI
"A smile in her eye."

Pepperettes.

BERNICE E. BUERGES
"BER"

"Her sunny locks hang on her temples like
golden fleece."—Shakespeare.
Walking Club.

JOHN H. HAUN

"Sincerity is a trait of true and noble manhood."
—Sterne.
Physiography Club, Junior Boys' Glee Club.

June '43

EDWIN LEMMON
"ED"

"The wise man looks ahead."—Latin Proverb.
Vice-Pres. Camera Club.



BETTY MAE SCHOLL
"BETTS"

"Variety alone gives joy."—Prior.



RUDOLPH S. SCHERMANN
"RUDY"

"Every man is best known to himself."—Clarke.
Student Council '40, '41, Rifle Club, '40, '41,
'42, '43, Baseball '41.



HERBERT CARL MORRIS

"Friends are the reality."—Roux.

MARGARET WEISS

"A friend is another self."—Proverb.
Pepperettes.



PATRICIA LEE HUGHES
"PAT"

"How wonderful is the human voice."
—Longfellow.

Ice Skating Club, Pepperettes, "Digest"-CA-DUCEUS Corr. Junior Girls' Glee Club, Duck Club.

KEITH TILLOTSON
"TILLIE"

"A wonderful twinkle shone in his eyes."
—Arnold.

Alfred Marshall Club.

*Best of luck
to a swell
fellow.
Keith*

June '43



JOHN R. DENGLER
"JOHNNY"

"Music should be called the happy art."
—Richter.

Exec. Comm. Student Council. Pres. Das Deutsche Kraenzchen. Novelty Orchestra. "Musica Americana". Service Pin. All-City High Band '39, '40, '41.

MARGIE L. ARROWSMITH
"MARGE"

"Health is the vital principle of bliss."
—Thomson.

La Voz de Espana.

JO ELLEN VANGILDER

"Charm strikes the sight, but merit wins the soul." —Pope.

LOUIS A. REINISCH
"LOU"

"He who is of a calm and happy nature."
—Plato.

FLOYD WILLIAM WRIGHT
"BUD"

"The music in my heart I bore." —Wordsworth.
All-State Orchestra '40. All-City High Orchestra '41, '42. Service Pin. Novelty Orchestra. "Musica Missouriana". Model Airplane Club.

DOLORES STAGEMAN
"DOC"

"No task's too steep for human wit." —Horace.
La Voz de Espana. Alfred Marshall Club. Pepperettes. Bellus Mons.

MARY ELLEN RITTER

"Patience and gentleness is power." —Hunt.

CLINTON C. MONKEN
"MONK"

"Truth is truth to the end of reckoning."
—Shakespeare.
Airplane Club. Technicians. Beaumont Balsa Bugs.

June '43

EHRET RAMEY

"Thought is deeper than all speech."—Cranch.
History-Travel Club, Operettas '40, '41, '42,
"Musica Americana" '40, All-High School Or-
chestra '40, Track '40, '41, '42.

ANTHONY CHARLES BURIAN

"The chiefest action for a man of spirit is never
to be out of action."—Webster.
Student Council, CADUCEUS Corr. Burbank
Chapter Junior Academy of Science.



RUTH G. HALLER

"Silence often persuades, when speaking fails."
—Shakespeare.

JOHN ROBERT JOST

"JACK"
"Happiness is a good that nature sells us."
—Voltaire.

WILLIAM JOSEPH RYAN
"BILL"

"Cheerfulness is the offshot of goodness."
—Bonee.

VIRGINIA LEE SCHRADER
"JINNIE"

"My idea of an agreeable person."—Disraeli.
Alfred Marshall Club.

NORBERT EDWARD STOCKE
"NORB"

"A good man makes no noise over a good deed."
—Marcus Aurelius.
Track '40, "B" '41, '42, '43.

EDWARD MELVIN SCHULTZ
"EDDIE"

"To friendship every burden's light."—Gay.

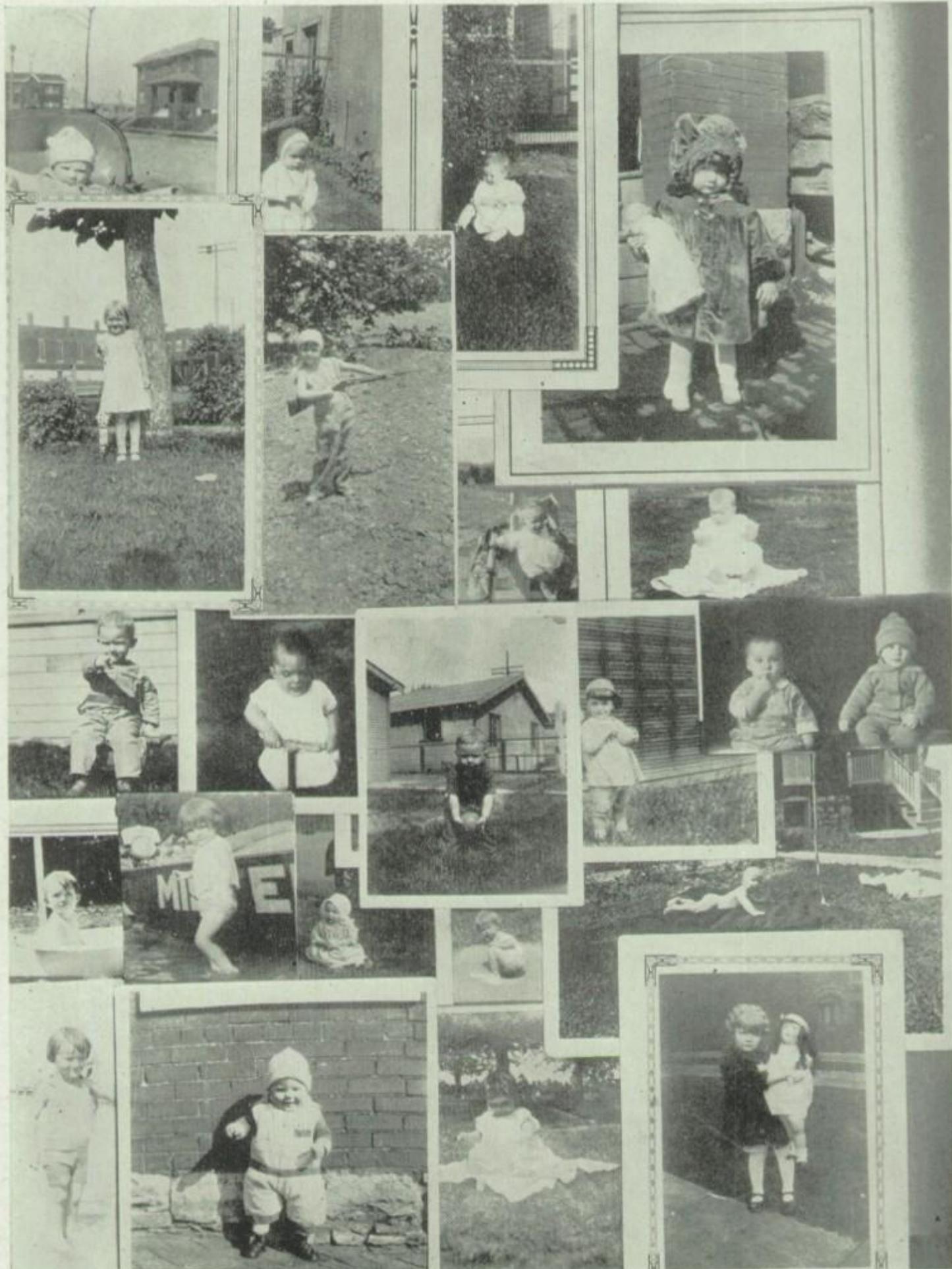
MARIE SPEERS

"All doors open to courtesy."—Fuller.

LEONARD GOSS

"Youth is full of sport."—Shakespeare.

Caduceus

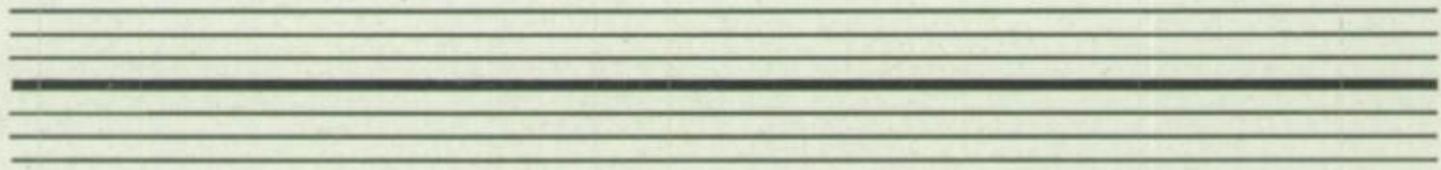


Martha Collins, Janice Pueser, Elsie Horst, Beatrice Mertens;
Janice Rathjens, Barbara Hanson, Ian Crowder, Betty Cooper;
Lucille Tringl, Peggy Jostedt, Bob Meyer, Joan McMullen, James Fay;
Florence Greiman, Marilyn Lehman, Rosalie Li Cavoli, Betty Lou Jeans,
Kenneth Haas;
Edwina League, Winston Gintz, Virginia Blattel, Evelyn Dobelman.

Caduceus



Thelma Brandes, Eileen Loehnig, Betty Vollmer, Nancy Kincaid
Eunice Rechtien, Catherine Grillo, Jack Lucks, Frank Finklang
Eugene McMurry, Katharine Mueller, Bill Foster, June Heien, Dorothy Allen
William Apenbrink, Jack Bare, Dorothy Sudbeck, Katherine Mueller

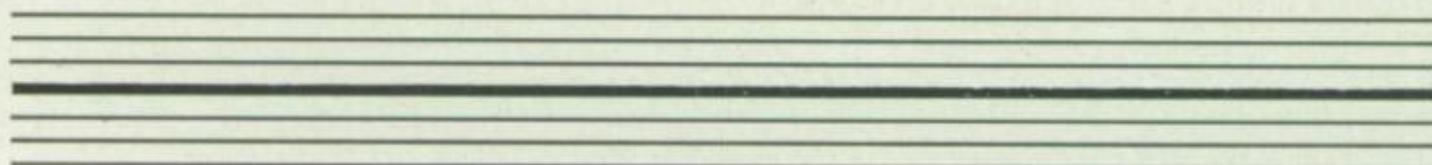


Realizing our new responsibility of assuming leadership and setting good example, we are doing our part to win the war by participating in the Victory Corps, working after school, and yet maintaining scholarship and physical fitness.

*Best of all
Ted Huerk*



NEW SENIORS





NEW SENIORS—A-K



NEW SENIORS—L-Z

Caduceus

NEW SENIORS

GEORGIA MARQUARD

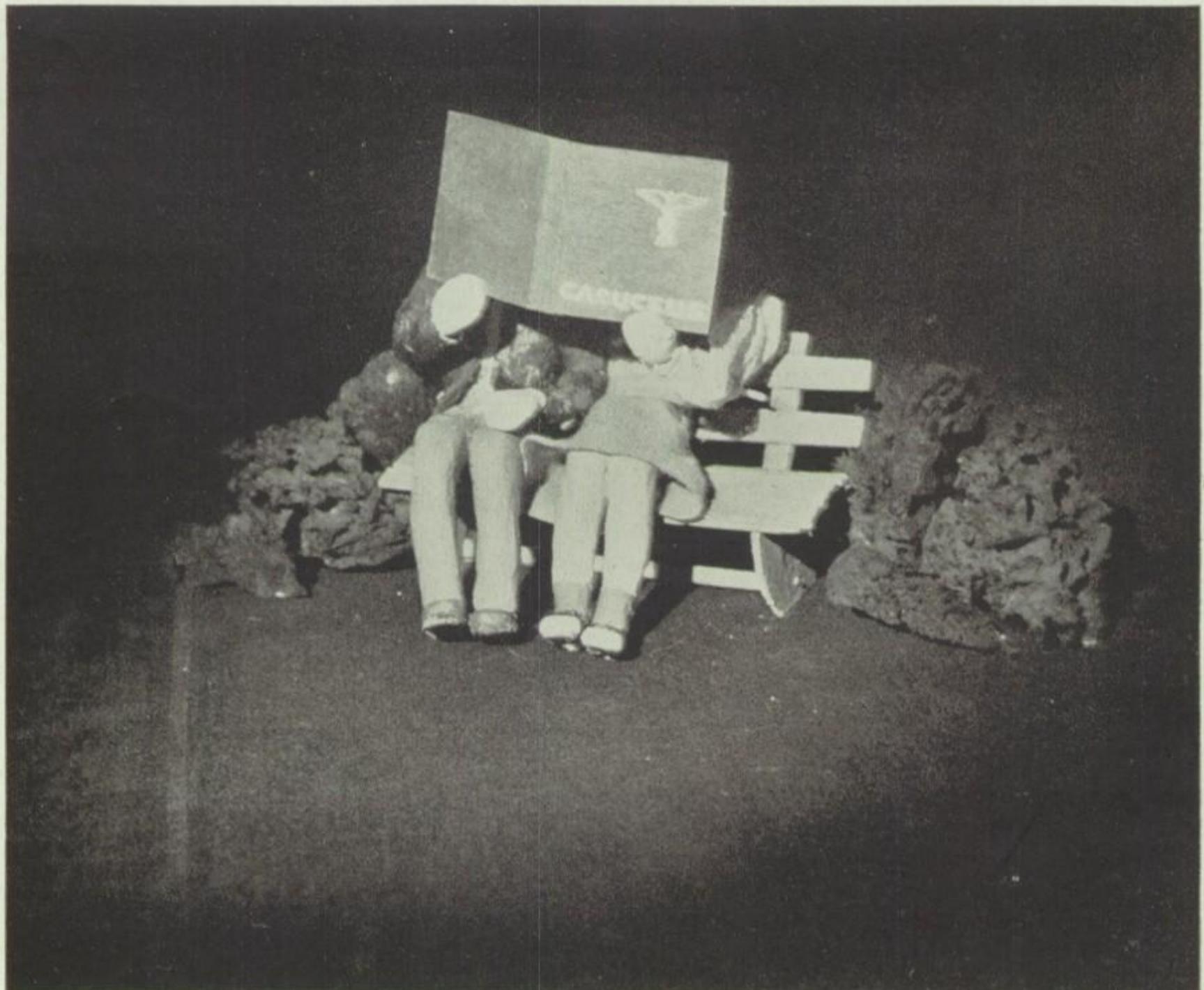
New Seniors! With the significance of these two words, we, the class of January 1944, cross another milestone of progress. No longer looked upon as baffled "new jays", studious sophomores, or diligent juniors, we climb one step further toward our goal—graduation.

Although still concerned chiefly with our studies, we find many extra social activities added to our programs. We are especially fortunate and honored this term to be the guests of the Senior Class at their tree-planting ceremony and party. This was the first time for quite a while at Beaumont that the New Seniors have been invited to a Senior "get-together". Our social life will continue with the traditional New Senior party, along with numerous "aud" sessions, dancing classes, committee meetings, etc.

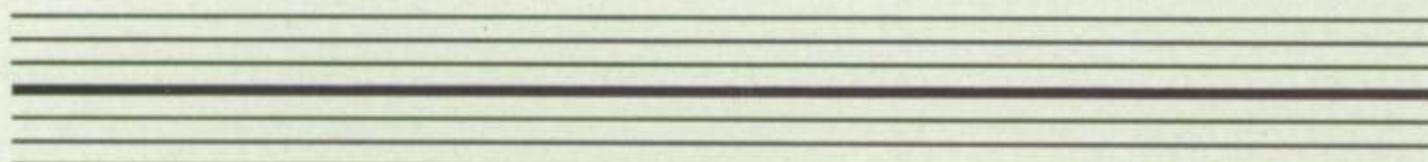
However, we must not forget our prime purpose of acquiring knowledge. We have a definite standard to uphold—a standard met by every graduating class thus far. From all indications, the class of January 1944 will rise high above this standard and leave at Beaumont memories of outstanding leadership service, and ability. To help us attain these standards, we have chosen the following officers:

President	Harry Saalmueller
Vice-President	Gloria Sittner
Treasurer	John Walsh
Secretary	Georgia Price
"Digest" Correspondent	Shirley Fishman
CADUCEUS Correspondent	Georgia Marquard
Student Council Representatives	{ John Nelson Willette Haefner Richard Bleikamp
Executive Committee	{ John Fetters Carol Stobie Bob Waites
Sponsors	{ Miss Cunningham Miss Quellmalz

*A good book, an inspiring
play, a soaring song—they can
raise the spirit of a people out
of the depths of oppression to
the gallant hope for freedom.
Literature is the medium of
world unity.*



LITERATURE



Caduceus

DISCOVERY

MELVA MARTY

 IT WAS a pleasant midsummer day. Gentle breezes were softly lulling wild cardinal climber vines to and fro. Countless daisies could be seen scattered over the rolling countryside. Bees were humming as they hovered over the sweet-smelling roses. Somewhere in the distance a wood-thrush was warbling and a mocking-bird was attempting to imitate him. Dust danced golden in the bright sunshine. It seemed that every element of nature had worked to make that day one of contented harmony.

Karaan Barton lounged deep in the soft cushions of the swaying glider on the broad, cool porch of the white farmhouse, absorbed in a book. Her brother, Neil, was reclining on a low branch of the giant oak tree nearby with his hands clasped behind his head, lost in reverie. It was a wonderful day for being just lazy.

Suddenly the peaceful stillness was shattered by the sound of cheerful voices heralding the appearance of the twins, Virgil and Virginia, and Esther at the door.

"Hey, there, you lazy things!" Virgil shouted. "Pick up yourselves! Mom says that we should gather the peaches from the trees in the south pasture."

"We can take our lunch along and have a picnic, too," added the girls.

Karaan wrinkled up her nose and yawned as her mother joined the group at the door.

"Do we really have to go, Mom?" she asked softly.

At Mrs. Barton's nod, Neil grimaced and said, "Oh, Mom, can't we do it tomorrow? It's too nice right now."

"The fruit is becoming too ripe, Neil. It must be harvested immediately," was the firm reply. "Go ahead! A little work won't hurt you."

Reluctantly the two disentangled themselves and began preparations for the excursion. Neil brought out the little pony cart and began packing it with bushel baskets and a medium sized ladder. Karaan strolled into the house and set out bread and butter for sandwiches. Esther stood close by to see that nothing was forgotten. Presently all was in readiness. Karaan came out of the kitchen door bearing a basket filled with food. As she placed it in the cart, she also furtively tucked her fascinating book into a corner. Esther, the smallest, was allowed to ride in the cart along with the baskets and the ladder.

The distance between the house and the pasture was covered in a very short time. As they entered the enclosure, they could see the trees loaded down with the richly colored ripe peaches. Breaking into a run, the twins reached the trees first and sank their teeth into some of the juicy, sweet fruit. In an instant their faces and hands were smeared with pulp.

"Here, now," called Neil as he came abreast of them; "that's enough of that! Those peaches were sprayed and must be washed before they are eaten. You could be poisoned. Look at you! Go down to the creek and wash your faces! We've got to get to work, now that we're here."

Looking somewhat crestfallen, Virgil and Virginia hurried down the slope to the little stream which ran nearby. As they disappeared, Neil set up the ladder, climbed it, and began filling the bag he had slung over his shoulder.

Caduceus

Karaan was picking the peaches that could be reached from the ground. They worked steadily and silently, gradually filling their bags. Esther wandered down the hill in search of the twins. Sounds of their voices came drifting back.

Abruptly Virginia and Esther called from the top of the slope, "Karaan! Neil! A little pig broke through the fence and fell into a cave. He can't get out!"

"Tell Virgil to climb down and get it out," replied Neil. "We're busy. Catch the animal and put him back with the others."

Without a word the girls ran back down the side of the knoll. Neil and Karaan continued their work, but when nearly half an hour had passed, Karaan remarked, "I wonder how the kids are getting on with their pig. I can still hear them shouting."

"Let's knock off working for a while and go down and see," suggested Neil, descending the ladder.

As they approached the spot where Virginia and Esther seemed to be staring at the ground, they could hear Virgil's voice although he was not in sight. Neil, who was a little ahead of Karaan, stopped short at a gaping hole in the ground, the entrance to one of the numerous little caves that wound about underneath the pasture. Many other such holes broke the otherwise smooth ground. Their origin had always been a mystery, but after several horses, cows, and calves had fallen into them and had been trapped there, Mr. Barton had decided to remove all the stock and let that pasture lie idle.

When they stooped and peered down into the cave, Neil and Karaan could see Virgil chasing a squealing little pig back and forth. Each time he lunged for it, it would somehow wriggle away. Neil laughed and jumped down into the hole to join the chase. Between them they managed to get a hold on the little animal and hand it to Karaan, who took it to the fence and lowered it on the other side to run with the other pigs.

"You boys can come back up now," yelled Virginia. "We have to pick some more peaches."

Receiving no answer, she called again. There was no reply, but she heard Virgil talking somewhere in a far corner of the pasture. By this time Karaan had returned, and after peering into several holes, the girls located Neil and Virgil.

"Come on down," said Neil; "we've found something interesting. Come on! We'll help you."

When the girls had partly climbed and had partly been lifted down, Neil struck a match and picked up an object from a darker corner of the passage to the next hole. It was an almost perfect flint arrowhead.

"There are loads of them in the caves," explained Virgil. "We discovered them while chasing the pig."

Eagerly they all began groping about for more. They found several arrowheads, but the darkness hindered them. Since there was no flashlight in Neil's or Virgil's pockets, Virginia thought of building a fire in the cave to give them light. The boys climbed out and gathered twigs and sticks and shortly had a fire going which dimly lighted the cave and cast weird shadows over the walls. Once again they began to search. Flint arrowheads, fragments of tomahawks, the remains of what might have been a tom-tom, and several pieces of not too much shattered pottery were discovered in nooks and corners.

"Look, this old jar has some painting on it," said Esther as she picked up a small earthen pot.

Caduceus

Karaan leaned forward for a clearer view.

"It seems to be covered with Indian signs. The colors must have been very brilliant once. It's a wonder that we can still see them."

While they stood admiring the jar, the fire began to sputter.

"Well, I'll be;" exclaimed Virgil, "it's raining. Clouds must have blown up while we were finding these things."

"Virgil, you and Neil go and get our lunch from the cart," urged Karaan. "We can eat it down here."

The boys climbed out and ran through the rain while the girls set about moving the fire away from the opening, adding fuel, and fanning it higher. Soon the food was passed around, and all proceeded to eat, continuing the hunt at the same time, until the lunch basket was empty. It was quickly refilled, this time with booty from the cave. When they climbed out, they found that the rain had ceased as suddenly as it began.

"Boys," called Karaan, "it is getting late. We had better start for home. Let's get this stuff into the cart."

"Won't Dad be surprised when he sees what we found in his caves!" exclaimed Virgil. "Let's exhibit these relics at the County Fair next month. To think that I have been buying arrowheads for my collection when we had loads right here on our own farm!"

"What about the peaches?" remarked little Esther softly. "We didn't get many."

Either the others did not hear this statement, or they politely ignored it, for they walked silently on. In spite of this, however, each knew that a scolding would be forthcoming upon Mrs. Barton's seeing their scanty load of peaches. Yet no one seemed to care; the dreams of future delights provided by their relics held supreme place in their minds. No, not even the prospect of their mother's anger could dampen their spirits. They were oblivious to everything except their fascinating discovery.

WORTH FIGHTING FOR

JACQUELYN KLEEN

*Our men know this country is worth fighting for.
What more can a patriot do?
Who is to blame if we lose this war?
The blame belongs to you!*

*We will not buy a car today;
Our food supplies we will ration.
But we must buy war bonds and stamps
If we want to save our nation.*

*Where is Hitler's long bright sword?
His enemy to outsmart,
Junior bought a stamp today—
The sword is at his heart.*

Caduceus

WEEK-END

FLORENCE GREIMAN

LOOK out, you're going to burn it!" Anne yelled as she watched Peggy roast her last hot-dog over the huge bonfire. The fire, built in the clearing of a dense forest, conferred a warm, crimson glow to the faces of the girls scattered around it. Some were kneeling beside it toasting marshmallows and roasting wieners. A little farther out, a large group of them, sitting in an immense circle, were singing their camp songs. Others were standing in small, intimate groups, talking and devouring vast portions of potato chips and hot-dogs. As a whole, it represented a very lively and somewhat noisy scene. This was Anne's first experience at these house-parties, and she was sharing a cabin in Nightingale Village with Joyce, Peggy, and Helen.

As Anne walked toward her cabin with her companions, she listened to the other girls discussing the counselor of their village, Mrs. Jordan. Her ability to keep order and quiet in her jurisdiction had renown far and wide.

"Just our luck to have her in charge of our village!" said Peggy.

"Yeah, she'll probably spoil all our fun!" groaned Helen.

"Golly, it's dark. Is this our cabin?" asked Anne, in a hushed, frightened voice.

"I think so," ventured Joyce, as she opened the screen door.

Slowly they crept into the inky cabin, and as they stumbled around in the darkness, they were conscious of the roughness of the walls and floor around them and of a faint scent of hickory drifting in from the bonfire. Finally they found their flashlights, and after fifteen minutes of giggling and chatter, they heard the piercing voice of Mrs. Jordan from outside.

"All right, girls. Lights out! Let's all quiet down, now."

Suddenly the entire village was strangely silent and dark.

"I'm hungry," whispered Helen, who could never keep quiet.

"Now that's an idea," agreed Peggy. "Who's got food?"

Each one crept over to her suitcase and produced a bag of something. Apples, candy, popcorn, sandwiches, and cookies all helped to make up the feast. Spirits once again began to rise and singing commenced.

"Kookaburra sits on an old gum tree,
Merry, merry king of the bush is he,
Laugh, Kookaburra, laugh, Kookaburra,
Gay your life must be."

Suddenly they heard a loud rapping on the wall.

"Quiet, please!" came a fierce command.

Each one scrambled back to her cot.

"Oh, gee, isn't this awful?" choked Anne over a half-eaten sandwich.

"I've got an idea," cried Joyce. "We're not going to sleep, anyhow; so why don't we wait until Mrs. Jordan's asleep and then sneak out to Ruth's cabin at the other village?"

"But what if we get caught?" asked Helen. "Why try anything so risky the first night?"

"Oh, don't be silly! She won't miss us," came the reply from Joyce. "Come on, let's get started."

So after a little contemplation the plan was seized upon with delight. After each one had picked up her contribution to the feast, they opened the

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screen door once again and stole out into the night. Their trench coats were wrapped around them and peculiar-looking rags covered the mass of bobby pins on their heads. One by one they proceeded grimly in a line of march, desperately clutching a package.

Never before had the woods seemed so strange or so lonely. Long shadows extending over the path and the wind sighing through the branches made the surroundings frightening. Peggy kept getting off the path and stumbling over dead branches or vines, much to the distress of the rest.

"Jeepers! Are you sure we're going the right way?" mumbled Helen after they had groped their way for some time.

Just then Peggy fell again, spreading her popcorn among the fallen leaves.

"I wonder if we should have come at all," remarked Helen.

"Of course! We'll be all right after we get there," reassured Joyce.

"I suppose so," came the doubtful reply, "but, golly, I'm scared."

"Oh, Helen, will you keep quiet! You're actually frightening me," scolded Peggy.

"By this time Anne was becoming tired, and she wondered if anyone else was. All around her she could see nothing but the tall trees outlined against the sky. Grimly the party moved on through the forest.

"Look! Isn't that the cabin over there?" asked Peggy.

Eagerly they began running, impatient to get out of those gloomy woods.

"Hello, there! Ruth! Aggie!"

It was no use. They were all sound asleep, and although the girls called loudly as they dared, there simply was no response. And so they faced the ordeal of going back.

Slightly later four weary girls tottered past Mrs. Jordan's cabin. Upon reaching their own, they put their crushed sandwiches and other remains of the spread on the table and fell limply into their cots.

Bugle call at six A. M., strangely enough, got no response from Cabin No. 4 in Nightingale Village.

THE HERO

JUANITA MONKEN

*There is a little man across the sea
Whose unkempt hair hangs low upon his face,
And to himself a great, great man is he,
For he's the "Fuehrer" of the "Master Race."
A leader he became in '32.
He signed agreements with the countries near,
And with the cruel deed he meant to do
He kept the neighboring states in constant fear.
He looked to north, to south, to west, and east
And listed all the things he wanted most,
Then stated his demands for "world-wide peace."
"I'll get them, too!" became his cheerful boast.
Our forces showed the folly of this man;
Democracy won't stand for such a plan.*

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THE BUTCHER SHOP ON SATURDAY NIGHT OR HE NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT HIM

IAN CROWDER

The following episode is the true life experience of a Beaumont boy. The CADUCEUS vouches for the integrity of every statement that appears in this article.

One day you are sitting at home, doing your homework. Well, sitting at home anyway. Mind you, peacefully minding your own business without a malicious thought in your noggin.

Without any provocation, your mother asks you to run down to the butcher shop and get her a sirloin steak and five pork chops. What does she think she has for a son—a boy or a task force?

You begin to plead with her.

"Oh, no Mom, anything but that! I-I'll wash dishes, I'll shine your shoes, I'll do my homework, I'll do anything; but please don't send me to the butcher shop." You're pleading is of no avail.

You continue. "Mom, don't you love me any more. Don't you realize that if I go down there I may never come back?"

"Oh, quiet, and stop acting silly," is the reply. "There is no danger in going to the butcher's." Boy, is she living in the past!

"Okay, I'll go, but you'll be sorry when you see me lying white-faced in my coffin. Then you'll wish you'd never sent me into that madhouse.—(Editor's note: Madhouse is a term in American slang, usually used in reference to a butcher shop.)

"Shut up and get out of here," is the heartless reply.

So, much against your will, you are forced to go on an errand that is certain to lead to disaster. You arrive at the store and you get an empty feeling in your stomach right away when your eye catches the sign painted on the awning.

"J. A. BLACK, MARKET."

Over the door is the notice:

"ENTER AT YOUR OWN RISK."

You resign yourself to your fate and decide to get in the waiting line. After waiting for an hour and a half you find that the line is moving up rapidly. Why, you're almost in the door now! Upon forcing your entrance into the store, you find it jammed full. Boy, are the people in this store rough! Why, it's worse than a Legionnaire convention. Finally you get up to the counter.

"Mr. Black," you say in a most innocent tone, "give me a tender sirloin steak and five pork chops."

What happens? Black stands behind the counter and chuckles to himself.

"Well, how about a pound of ground beef?" Still Mr. Black just chuckles.

"If you haven't got pork chops, and you haven't got sirloins and you haven't got beef, what in the name of heaven have you got?"

"We have something nice in the way of smoked herring."

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"Omigosh!" you exclaim. "Well, give me two pounds of herring, then."

After you get your order, begins the valiant effort to get out of the store. With your head down and your fish tucked under your arm like a football, you commence to plow through the multitudes. Before you are able to get out, you are a mangled mass of flesh and you look like an accident going somewhere to happen. Now begins the homeward trek. You wonder if your battle-weary legs can take you there. Upon entering the house, the first thing your mother says is:

"Johnny, you've been fighting again. Just for that you don't get any allowance for the next two weeks."

It is times like this when a fellow feels like running away to a more peaceful life—like the Marines.

BONDS FOR FREEDOM

JANE PAYNE

*As lovers of freedom
And sons of the brave,
Buy bonds and some stamps
With the money you save.*

EILEEN WEBBER

*I'm going to buy a bond today,
Or maybe two or three,
To help the guys, who give their lives
To make this country free.*

*I'm going to buy a bond today,
And help to win this war,
To bring the boys back home again
Who have done so much a-far.*

JEAN MARIE HINTON

*If I were a millionaire,
I'll tell you what I would do—
I'd buy enough war bonds
To choke Hitler and Tojo too.*

Caduceus

ALL IS WELL THAT ENDS WELL

LA VERNE SKAGGS

"**G**OOD morning, Mr. Keene," said a suspiciously silky voice, calling his attention to a thin, sharp-faced woman standing before the teller's window. Don Keene looked up from his work at Elmwood's largest bank into the eyes of Mrs. Graham, the town's most notorious gossip.

"Good morning, Mrs. Graham," replied Don, not too warmly. "What can I do for you this morning? You want to make a deposit of \$3.02? Do you have your bank book with you?"

Mrs. Graham handed Don her bank book and stood with poorly concealed eagerness to watch his reaction to her next statement. "I see you and Mrs. Keene have company over to your house. A very nice-looking gentleman he is, too." She was rewarded for her trouble by the utterly blank expression which crossed Don's face. She continued, "I always did say a man as handsome as that, *especially* in a uniform, was too dangerous to have around. He and Mrs. Keene drove off in his nice shiny auto about nine o'clock this morning. You haven't told me who he is yet, Mr. Keene."

"Oh, uh—uh—he's my brother from Texas. Yes, that's it. He's my brother in the army in Texas," stuttered Don as he handed Mrs. Graham her deposit book.

"Humph!" grunted Mrs. Graham and looked slightly disappointed and not too believing as she stalked away with a cloud of disapproval resting on her face.

All day Don thought of what Mrs. Graham had told him. Of course, he knew the man wasn't his brother because his brother had been sent across the week before, and as he thought about it he became more and more positive that it was Gordon Crane. Gordon Crane! Even the name sounded romantic. As he worked he remembered just how this feeling of rivalry for Gordon Crane had come about.

Don and his wife Paula had attended the same university, and it was there they met Gordon. Right from the first Gordon had given Paula a rush. In the beginning, Paula tried to ignore him, but at the same time, Don, who had to work to put himself through school, urged Paula to go with Gordon because he knew he himself couldn't spend as much time with her as he would like.

Finally came the day Don realized that he liked Gordon all too well, and that he himself was seeing Paula less and less. One evening, when the air was heavy with spring, Don had been late in keeping a date to take Paula to the concert. Paula (who by this time was completely spoiled by Gordon's lavish ways) quarreled with Don violently and said bitter things about his not being considerate enough even to be prompt. Immediately the atmosphere became super-charged with unsaid things and before either knew what had happened, a tense, white-faced Don had turned on his heel and walked out.

After hours of walking and thinking he returned to his room, and there on the table was a note from Gordon merely stating that he and Paula had eloped.

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Much later Don was still sitting on the edge of his bed and holding his head in his hands. Then he heard the knob turn and in walked Gordon—alone. In a low voice Don broke the silence, "Where's Paula?" After a long period during which Gordon walked in, shut the door and took off his hat, he answered, "She's home. I think you'd better go to her. She's waiting for you."

Something within Don made him dress and go to Paula's rooming-house. There he found a pale, tear-stained, penitent Paula, who declared her love for him over and over again; and who said she had at last come to her senses in time to avoid the greatest mistake of her life. After that all went smoothly between Don and Paula, but still underneath was that tiny seed of distrust which Paula had sown in Don's heart.

Don graduated with high honors and went immediately to his job in Elmwood Bank. He and Paula were married in a lovely typical church wedding, with all the usual white satin, tulle veiling, tons of flowers, and smiling guests. Occasionally they heard bits of news about Gordon, who was in the Air Force now. Don himself had been classified in 3A because of his marriage. Occasionally, too, Don had the vague sensation that perhaps Paula was not as happy as she should have been. He often wondered if she ever regretted her choice, but neither of them ever spoke of the subject.

Recently Don had gotten a promotion at the bank and he now realized that he had been neglecting Paula lately for his new duties. Several times he had had to work far into the evening. Paula had broken several social engagements because Don couldn't make it. Many evenings he had been too tired to stay awake long enough to have a quiet evening at home. The more he thought about all this the more Don became anxious as to who the visitor was. Had it really been Gordon? Where could he and Paula have gone so early in the day? Did Paula really regret her marriage? He did not know.

At noon he called the house, but there was no answer. During the afternoon he worked feverishly in an effort to finish his work earlier than usual. After the bank closed he called once again, but still no one answered. On his way home he bought a lovely corsage of gardenias and also two tickets to the newest show in town. He planned to take Paula to dinner and a show that night in an attempt to remind her that he did still love her.

He drove up before the little brick cottage, and immediately he could tell she was not there. The door was closed and the shades were drawn; the porch and the wide low steps were unswept. Slowly he unlocked the door and stepped in. The living room had been hurriedly straightened. Walking into the bedroom, he saw that the bed was unmade and that Paula's dressing gown and bed room slippers were lying on the bed as if they had been hastily discarded. In the kitchen the breakfast dishes were in the sink unwashed. Nowhere to be seen was Paula.

Slowly he walked back into the bedroom. There on the vanity, amid Paula's array of bottles and jars, he found the note. At first he could not comprehend it. He read it twice before its meaning had registered upon his stunned brain. He read it again:

DEAREST DON:

Try to forgive me for the step I am about to make, but it is all I can see to do. Will explain later.

PAULA.

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Dazedly he folded the note and put it into his pocket. Then, again, as that time four years ago, he sat on the edge of the bed and held his head in his hands. So it really had been Gordon! So she really had been in love with him all these years. She had only married Don to keep from hurting him. Now he knew the meaning of that far-away expression he had surprised on her face so often lately. Now he knew why she had seemed so discontented. The very stillness of the house seemed to be weighing in upon him, and he realized how desperately he loved Paula and how he could not go on without her.

Suddenly the front door swung open and there stood a tired, dirty Paula with smudges of black on her face, clad in brown coveralls. When she saw Don she took a quick step forward.

"Don," she said, "Don, I felt I had to do it. Don, I thought of how our boys are fighting and dying for us and how your own brother might be fighting right this minute. I thought of how they might call you too almost any time, Don, and I just had to do it. Don't you see, dear? I know it'll be hard on us at first until we are more used to it, but please, Don, I just had to get a job in the cartridge plant. It seems such a little thing to do to help."

She had expected him to say, "No, I don't want my wife to work," and she had prepared herself for such an answer, but she was indeed surprised to see an expression of almost incredible relief spread across Don's face.

"You mean you didn't leave me after all—I mean, you mean you still love me—Oh, well—I mean, was Gordon Crane here?" he stammered.

"Why, yes. Yes, he was here," she answered calmly. "He dropped in just as I was leaving for the employment office this morning and he offered to take me down in his car. He was only in town for a few hours and he thought he'd stop by and look us up. Oh, darling, I'm so glad I didn't marry him that time. Just imagine being married to a man who flirts with every woman he sees! Don, I'd much, much rather have you than all the Gordons in the world. Don, I love you."

"My darling," murmured Don as his lips came down on hers.

DEFENSE

DOROTHY TOMPKINS

*As the hands on the clock roll round its face,
I try to keep up with its steady pace;
To do the things that must be done,
Although I know they are not fun.
I collect old metal and rubber scraps,
To shorten the war and defeat the Japs.
Let us all do our part in this tragic hour;
The boys are doing what is in their power,
To keep this country safe and free
On land, in air, and on the sea.*

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DARK NIGHT

BERNICE SCHETTLER

 HE night was perfect—not too hot and not too cool. The moon shone brightly, illuminating that part of the earth with a gentle, shadowy light.

In a quiet back room of a large building somewhere in an American city a group of silent people thought of how lucky they were because the moon was shining. It meant they wouldn't have to use flashlights to betray their presence and also that crowds of people would be abroad using the moonlight as their blackout lamp.

Those in that back room were strangely quiet. With faces blackened and arms and legs covered with black or brown stockings, they sat motionless. No one stirred or spoke. Now and then a match flickered as someone lit a cigarette.

Gradually the group became larger as one by one another silent figure would drift into the room. They, too, were disguised.

In the main part of the building, another group was also steadily growing larger, but in a different way. This body increased by threes and fours and sometimes by entire families, all entering at the large center door. No grim, blackened, muddy faces here. They laughed, joked, and talked openly among themselves. Now, a crying baby would be lulled to sleep by its mother; occasionally friends called to one another across the hall. Certainly they did not suspect what was going on in that little back room not fifty feet away.

The little back room was almost full now. Two more silent figures stepped in noiselessly and closed the door behind them.

A quiet little man, sitting unobserved, but apparently very nervous, rose as the two entered.

"That all?" he questioned. A nod of the head was the answer.

Lifting his wrist, he murmured "Nine minutes", and then—"You all know what you are to do. Mike!"

A tall, muscular looking man, followed by a slightly smaller one, disengaged himself from the rest of the group and came forward.

"You have everything fixed?" he was questioned. At a nod the questioner continued, "I'll drop my arm, and then you pull on those ropes—and pull hard. Understand?" Another nod.

"Dink!" At the call, a small, "mousy" sort of a man stepped up.

"You also have your instructions. You will push the switch when I drop my arm. That is all."

This conversation over, the body again lapsed into silence. But now it seemed that the larger, jovial assembly outside was quieting. Were they beginning to suspect something? Pray that they wouldn't! Tonight just had to be a success; but would it? The silence of the back room was now being broken by restless stirring. Furtive glances were shot at last-minute instructions clutched in each member's hands. The outer audience was now, too, almost silent. Why didn't they speak? How much longer would this silence continue?

The small man who had previously spoken, glanced at his watch and said, "Three minutes."

The men addressed as Mike and Dink arose and left the group. They were followed almost immediately by about half the assembly. Those remaining

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rose and stood as if waiting for something to happen. The eyes of all were upon the little man, who was now stationed in a hallway. His arm rose, and then—dropped. At the ropes, Mike and his helper pulled hard; the switch was thrown, and some fifty dark-faced individuals ran to face the other group.

Suddenly the jovial audience arose en masse, a cymbal clashed, and both groups sang forth "The Star-Spangled Banner". At its conclusion, the music subsided, the audience quieted, settled down, and the Negro Minstrel of 1943 began its fourth successful run at the National Theatre.

MIDNIGHT EPISODE

EDNA SMITH

The ground in the old church burial yard was littered with leaves of faded splendor. The wind was plucking the leaves savagely from the branches, driving them along at a furious rate, until the mounds of dirt or the adamant monuments checked them. The leaves rattled like skeletons risen from the dead, and the low moaning wind was comparable to the cries of the tortured dead. This night in late October was very cold. The western wind swirling across the fields was a breath of winter. It caused the old bell in the church tower to give a melancholy clang.

If one had been abroad this night, and had happened to walk near the old church yard, he would have seen a strange sight. At this very moment, the shadowy figure of a man was moving silently between the graves. At the sound of a far-off train whistle the man stood still, looked furtively behind him, and then resumed his way. He seemed to be searching for something, and as he walked along he inspected each tombstone carefully. At last he seemed to find what he wanted. To make sure, he struck a match and looked down at the crumbling tombstone. Yes, it was the right one. There was the inscription.

JOHN PHILLIP REID

BORN 1787 DIED 1851

Ah, at last! This was the moment he had been waiting for. He laid hold of the shovel that he had with him and began to dig. He dug steadily, striking the ground in accompaniment with the intonation of the bell.

The night was bitterly cold and the man had to stop often to stamp his feet and warm himself. But despite these few intervals, there was now quite a pile of dirt beside the grave. The shovel gave a metallic clang as it struck the casket. The man drug around the edges of the casket and lowered himself into the grave. Using the shovel as a hammer, he loosened the rusty locks. He grasped them in his hands and slowly began to raise the creaking lid. Then he leaned over and peered into the casket. What was the secret of the old graveyard and this aged casket?

Pat Morris and Jim Landis, sitting in the seventh row of the Princess Theater, holding tightly to each others hands, wondered too.

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JUNIOR LOOKS AT LIFE

Translated from the Canine by DAVID OLIENSIS¹

My name is Junior, and I'm the trixiest little doggie who ever peeled and ate a tangerine. And I'm fierce, too. When people ring the doorbell, I bark, real, real loud and ferocious, and they think I'm a great big dog, and they get scared and run away. And when I hold my ears up, all alert, I'm handsome, too; although I admit that when my ears are down, I'm not very nifty-looking. But, oh dog², am I smart! Why, I'm so smart that sometimes it kinda scares me. A little doggie really shouldn't be so smart. And I'm only 724³ years old.

And I'm so tough I kill big grasshoppers and moths and eat them. And I'm real brave and strong. Once two monstrous dogs jumped on me, and I'm just a little fellow, but I drove them both off! Ain't that fine? Cats? Well, let's not go into that. But once when the dogcatchers chased me with their truck, I ran so fast that they never could catch me with their net, and I ran way around the block and came back home safe. But what really gets me is that I'm so modest!

The human beings who live with me are pretty good. They get me what I want to eat, if I stand up on my hind legs and beg for it. I also stare at them real hard while they eat, and if they still don't soften up, I cry. Then I get apples and oranges and ice-cream and eggshells, and all sorts of goodies. And I also eat snow and mud and peanuts that I crack open myself. But sometimes there's nothing else around; so I just hafta eat dogfood.

When I do something bad, sometimes they try to punish me, but I jump up and lick them in the face, and then they laugh, and I lick them still more, and then they fall down choking on the floor, and I lick them calmly and mercilessly, and they're laughing so hard they can't do anything; so they never get to punish me.

Sometimes we go to play a game of ball. The object of the game is for me to grab the ball and run away with it, and for them to chase me. It's so much fun!

You know, men are kinda funny. Sometimes I see them take a book (that's something you use to tear pages out of) and they just sit and stare stupidly at it for hours, without tearing pages out of it, hardly even moving.

But still I disagree with most dogs, because I honestly believe that men don't always do things by instinct. I really believe that they can think

1. After many years of intensive study and research, I have accomplished that which no man has done before—the translation of Canine (commonly known as Dog-talk). I need point out the possibilities that lie before man in this extensive and hitherto unexplored field. The text of this article is a literal translation of what I overheard my dog say to another, whom he met for the first time.—Translator's note.

2. This is probably the equivalent of the English expression "Oh boy!"—Translator's note.

3. The Canine system of counting is obviously different from man's method.—Translator's note.

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logically, and plan, and hope, and do anything a dog can do—well, almost anything. Why, there's one man in particular that I keep for my own special pet, and he can understand—oh—maybe twenty-five Canine words. It's almost uncanny! And I just love to hear him crunch toast. It sounds just like a dog.

Well, I think I'll go home for supper now. Come over to my place some time and we'll play poker⁴.

4. I am at a loss as to how to explain this.—Translator's note.

STORM

DORINE HEITMAN

*The clouds are dark, the skies are grey,
And overhead the lightnings play.*

*Then all of a sudden, like a flash,
Out of the sky there comes a clash.*

*A gush of wind, a drop of rain—
Lightning on the window-pane.*

*Soon it will go quick as it came,
Leaving dewdrops from the rain,*

*Leaving in the sky above
A rainbow that we all should love,
After the storm.*

I'M DIFFERENT

DONALD BRIGGS

*Most people like the birds on wing
And the music that they sing.*

*Some like the concert stage
When the opera singers rage.*

*Others like the radio
And the tunes they used to know.*

*Still others like the crooner's songs
And the jazz of jitterbug throngs.*

*But I am different from the rest—
For I like my own singing best.*

Caduceus

UNEXPECTED GUESTS

JACQUELYN SCOTT

BELIEVE me, it is with the greatest regret I am writing this. And only after debating the subject for fully two minutes I am passing it on to you.

It all started during the football season. With the score Lake View 0, North Park 26, I made my way to the faithful drug store across the street from school, to drown myself in some heavenly goo. Mother and Dad were away, and even though I had a key to the house, I was staying with some friends.

It was there in the drug store that Jean so boldly asked if she and a few others might spend Saturday evening at my house. I swallowed hard, for the perfect bliss that I did have was now gone in the gulp of ice cream. Now I ask you, could I have said "No"? (Mom told me later plenty of ways I could have said "No", which I won't go into just now.)

At 8:00 p. m. I was at home peacefully reading a gruesome murder story when I was brought to a stiff standing position, when the doorbell rang. It was only "Vic" asking where the party was.

"Party! What party?" I exclaimed.

"Aren't you having open house tonight?" asked "Vic" with a somewhat disgusted voice.

"Of course I'm not," was my only reply with my eyes in a glassy stare, and my jaw so wide it was about to drag on the floor. All I could hear "Vic" say was that the whole football team was up in the drug store gathering their bones together to trudge to my house.

After "Vic" left I called Mr. March, the manager of the store, to ask him to tell the kids it was all a mistake. But as you have probably guessed by now, they had just left, all 52 of them. Lying half-way over the baby grand for support, I asked him what I should do.

Mr. March only replied, "Why don't you play dead?" To my way of thinking that wouldn't have been hard to do at that moment, for the condition I was in was nothing but utter bewilderment.

As I slowly put down the receiver the old familiar ring of 10 long and 5 short greeted my all too unwilling ears.

Slowly, hoping against hope, I opened the door. Then trampled by some 150 kids, I slumped to the floor, while my Mother's new rug was getting a first class work-out.

It was raining now, as I picked myself off the floor and went out on the front porch, where I quietly fainted when I saw the heads of the kids I had invited in the first place pour toward the house. But could I have said "No"?

In the little while they were hanging from the wall fixtures, because there certainly was no room on the floor for them to stand. All the windows were open and literally hundreds hanging from them gasping for that last bit of precious air. I ask you, do you think I should have said "No"? Oh, believe me, a great time was had by all, except me. I just found a quiet corner in the basement where I sat on a pile of papers, thinking how I could get rid of them tactfully.

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Fate stepped in at that moment, and because and only because the fellows had to keep in training did they leave.

Now the house was quiet again. I opened the door to see what damage had been done.

I'll mention only a few things, because in recalling the story I get a queer, sick feeling. Mother's plants were now sagged and broken, with popcorn on the earth supposedly for fertilizer. Pictures on the walls were practically up-side down. Sprayed all over Mother's once new rug was a thin coat of "coke", with popcorn and a few broken records thrown in to give it flavor.

To sum it all up, it looked as if a bomb had just struck.

Mother came home the next day, and—well—we won't go into just exactly what she said, but need I tell you? I really couldn't have said "No" could I?

FRIENDS OF UNCLE SAM

Words and Music by the Junior Boys' Glee Club

*Uncle Sam, who is our friend, asks if we have some money to lend,
To buy the bonds and buy the stamps, to help the soldiers in the camps,
To aid the navy on the sea, to make our harbors safe and free.
To keep our air corps in the sky it's up to you and me to buy
From Uncle Sam, who is our friend.*

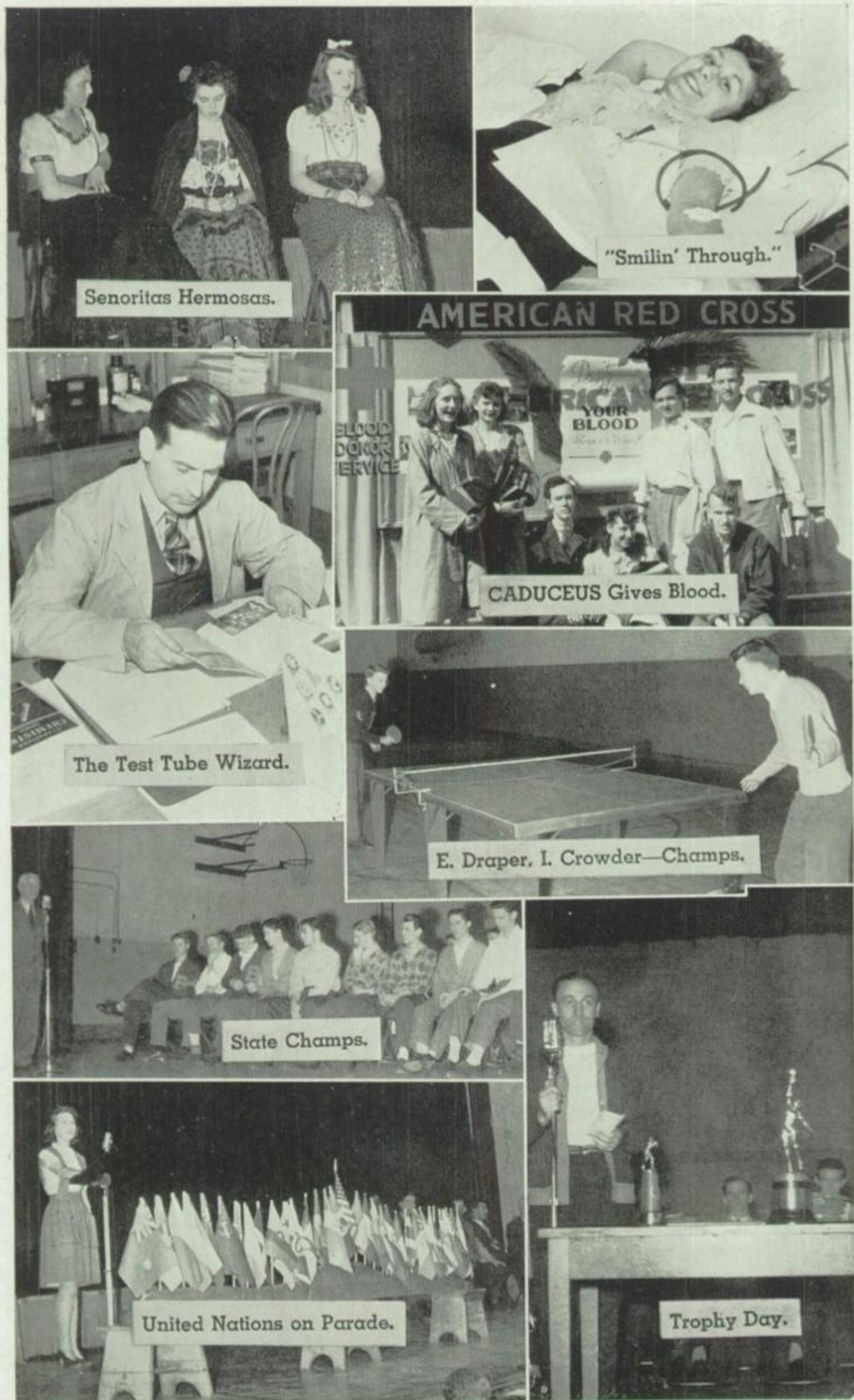
CHORUS

*Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, then give your dollars and your cents,
Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, to meet our national expense,
Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, to help America's defense.*

*To prolong our liberty and help our fellow men to be free,
Exalt the good, the true, the brave, so that our flag may ever wave,
Then let us fight for liberty on land, in air and on the sea.
So let's be sure and not delay to buy some bonds and stamps today
For Uncle Sam, who is our friend.*

CHORUS

*Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, then give your dollars and your cents,
Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, to meet our national expense,
Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, to help America's defense.*



Caduceus

VICTORY CORPS SONG*

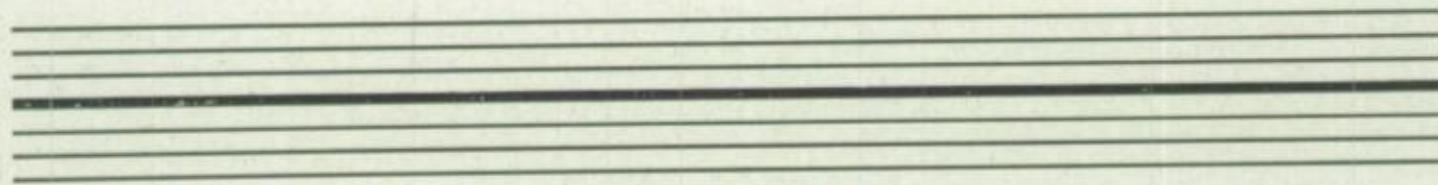
(Music by VICK KNIGHT)

"We've Got a Job to Do"

*We'll do whatever we can,
Like any woman or man—
We've got a job to do.
We've got a battle to win,
Come one and all and pitch in—
We've got a job to do.
We've never tasted defeat
Nor had to take a back seat;
We'll see it through!
The boys in khaki and blue
Are all depending on you,
We've got a job to do!*

*Keep at the spade and the hoe,
The Victory Gardens must grow—
We've got a job to do.
Give blood to all of the Yanks
Who, wounded, fall in the ranks—
We've got a job to do.
Keep buying war bonds and stamps
To show the boys in the camps
That we're true blue!
Come on, we've just now begun
To give the Axis a run.
We've got a job to do!*

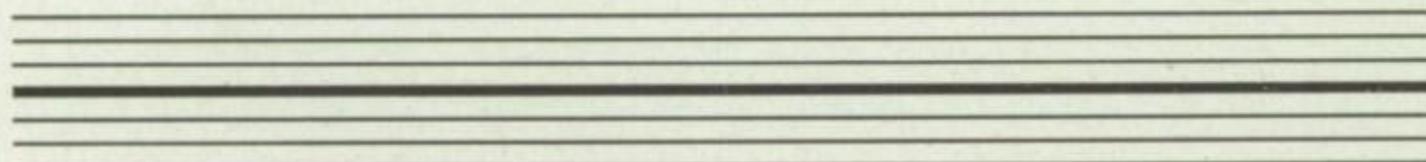
*Special high school version given to Beaumont by St. Louis OCD. Second stanza by Betty Summers.



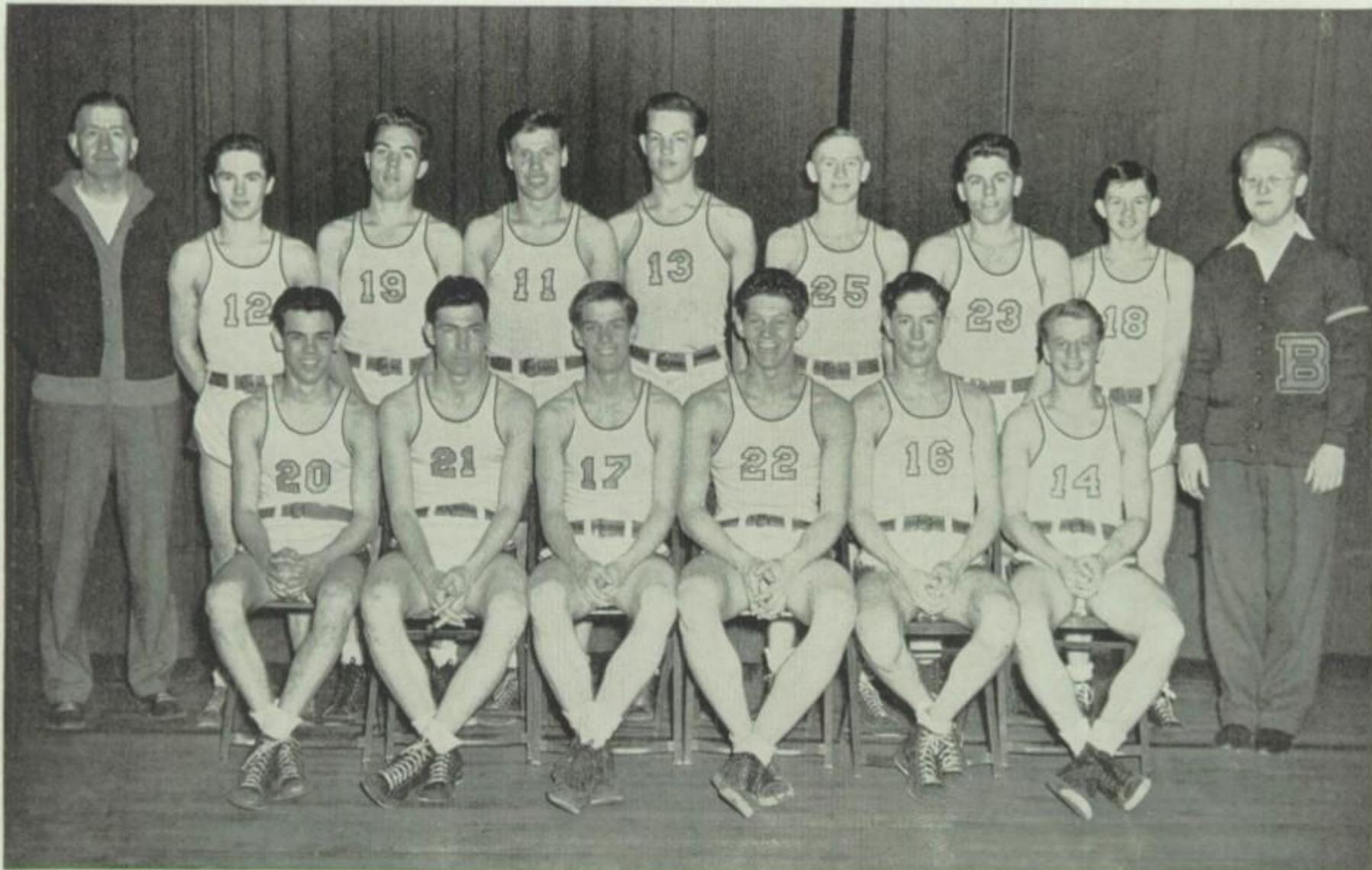
What an inspiring sight—the home team—our boys—playing a clean game with mind and muscle, piling up points against the opponent! But now there is more. The same boy who plays well for a victory in the game will be likely to fight well in the battle for liberty.



SPORTS



Caduceus



STANDING: LEFT TO RIGHT

Coach Tom Stanton	
Don Checkett	B
Dale Massey	B
Russ Steger	B
Edward Eisfelder	B
Bob Shaffer	B
Aldo Martinago	B
Harry Tourback	B
John Lynch	Mgr.

SEATED: LEFT TO RIGHT

Winston Gintz	B
Jim Solari	B
Jack Maguire	B
Wayne Eberhardt	B
Norvell Maxwell	B
Art Brucker	B

BASKETBALL TEAM

EDWARD EISFELDER

The boys pictured above have bestowed upon Beaumont one of the greatest athletic honors in the annals of our school history. Before reviewing their prominent past, you must understand that they were a team, and as a team, not as individuals, will they always be remembered.

With pride the CADUCEUS presents their record: The St. Louis Public High School Basketball Championship for the last two consecutive years; 1941-42 first honors and 1942-43 second honors in the green section of the Normandy Invitational Tournament; 1941-42-43 All-District, All Regional Championship; and this year, as the climax to a victorious season, again the Missouri State Championship. Our boys have earned these honors, not to mention that never before has any team had in its possession the state title twice in succession.

(Continued on page 93.)

Jo Powell both
classmate both
nr 303 and 228
Bob Moore

To my old friend
Bill Sutter

Caduceus



BASEBALL TEAM

ROGER WENZEL

Before the league season started, Beaumont's ball club played a few practice games in which the team was very successful. The team defeated Parks Air College four straight games, collecting 61 runs to Parks one run. Powell and Goodwin pitching excellent ball. The team then went on to defeat Concordia, Blewett, and Soldan and was defeated only once by Jefferson Barracks, 4-1. But as the league season rolled around, Beaumont was defeated in its first game by McKinley in a close game, 9-8. The team then bounced back to defeat Roosevelt and Soldan. The leading batters were Swederske, Meyer, and Maguire. The infield is considered the best Beaumont has ever had. The pitching staff also has been very dependable, consisting of Powell, Goodwin, and Smith.

By last year's graduation Beaumont lost its entire outfield and had to start out with a new one.

Beaumont will try to retain this year, the championship which it gained in 1942.

(Continued on page 93.)

Caduceus

BLUE AND GOLD TURNS KHAKI

EDWARD EISFELDER

In the past, when a young man approached the time of graduation from the high school, it seemed the most eventful occasion of his life. The stepping-stone to a bright future, it was called. Leisurely he and his parents would deliberate on what college or what profession he should enter.

Now, just as global war speeds production, so it accelerates the training of students. Today a boy may graduate on seven terms' work, modified, semi-modified, or what diploma have you? He either crams in two vitally needed subjects during summer school or suffers the consequences. Graduation a stepping-stone to a bright future? Not in the sense it used to be, for war's doubt and uncertainty stare a boy in the face, bombarding him with questions: Would a single term of college be of any avail, or would it be interrupted by the draft? What service should you enter? Are you physically fit for it? Can you meet the mental requirements? What will be your future? Would you have the nerve to bayonet a man or be run through yourself? It is plain, therefore, that on a do-or-die basis a student must decide on a branch of military service, weighing the requirements with his own honest opinion of himself.

Fortunately, however, a variety of opportunity is not lacking. To a lad possessing initiative and desire for adventure the Air Corps offers excellent advancement. The Army A-12 or Navy V-12 Officer Procurement Program is another splendid chance for those capable of taking part in it. A seventeen-year-old boy qualified may enlist in any branch of service he pleases, or any high-school graduate can readily become a cadet in the Maritime Service without taking a validating examination. True, riding a cargo of high octane fuel is not fun, but it soon becomes apparent that, in return for splendid opportunities in any branch of service, a high quality of courage and performance is demanded. In fact, no matter what the opportunity chosen, the question always coming up is: What can you do?

Not only the enlisted man but the officer, especially if he is young, must take an active part with his men in the field or on the deck, acquitting himself in performance in a manner commanding attention and respect. These things being true, the role played by high-school athletes is important in preparing young men to face action on the fighting front. Nor must it be overlooked that there is quite a difference between physical strength and ability to perform. Any organization can condition its recruits, but it cannot *quickly* give them co-ordination and special skills. The boy that can time perfectly his speed and stride to leap a hurdle or can co-ordinate the powerful swing of a bat with the bolt of a fast curve ball can better time his line of fire with the speed of an oncoming Zero. The boy that can sink a basket or peg a runner out at the plate can drop a grenade into an enemy dugout at fifty yards. When he hugs the muddy bank of a wadi while enemy shells whine and rumble through the cold desert night, the stamina drawn from hard-fought contests in the field of sports helps to carry him through.

There is also the psychological viewpoint. When an athlete is on the field or on the gymnasium floor, the presence of a real opponent there, trying to outwit and out-perform him, excites him and taxes his self-control. He and his team-mates work in an organized unit, developing a silent understanding of each other's abilities. All learn to accept criticism and discipline, for without them the team would fall apart. At the same time, initiative and leadership assert themselves.

(Continued on page 92.)

*St. of blue
at Woods
Peked -*

Caduceus



TRACK TEAM

NORBERT STOCKE

Many important men were lost last year from the squad, through graduation; but, as in other years, our Track Team has come through this year with flying colors, under the guidance of Mr. Ehlert, our new coach.

In the annual State High School Track Meet at Columbia, Missouri, on May 9, Beaumont made a splendid showing by finishing second to a strong University City team. Beaumont collected a total of $19\frac{1}{2}$ points for second place in the Class A division. The following boys contributed to Beaumont's total: Bob Gilmore took first place in the broad jump, with a jump of 21 feet, $6\frac{3}{4}$ inches. Ray Gilmore took first place in the 880-yard run, with a time of 2:01. Elmer Klein, a promising freshman, placed second in the high jump. Bill Berg placed third in the 220-yard dash, and Ray Hartman placed fourth in the 200-yard low hurdles. Our 880-yard and medley relay teams placed third to conclude the scoring.

Beaumont finished second in the District Track Meet on May 14, losing the championship by only half a point. C. B. C. was the winner, with 52 points; Beaumont second, with $51\frac{1}{2}$ points. Our junior team captured their division crown with $26\frac{1}{2}$ points. Ray Gilmore broke the existing record in the senior 880-yard run, with a time of 1:59.6. The old record was 2:01.4. We are again looking forward to retaining the interscholastic crown that we won last year. In addition to finishing second in the State and District Meets, our team has succeeded by making high scores in dual and triangular meets with other high school teams.

(Continued on page 93.)

Caduceus



SWIMMING TEAM

RICHARD BLEIKAMP

"Judges and timers, ready; swimmers, take your marks!" Bang! They're off to the 1942-1943 swimming season.

However, with only three lettermen returning and our pool closed for repairs, the team got off to a slow start. The boys did not win any league meets, but by diligent practice under the coaching of Mr. Elliot they won sixth place in the City Meet and sixth place in the State Meet. Captain Classen was prevented from competing, because of an injury.

The prospects look better for next year, since a good stock of young swimmers is coming up.

LETTERMEN

Returning:

Edward Lanche
Bill Berg
Robert Disch
Jim Hubbard, Manager

Not Returning:

Richard Bleikamp
Gene Russell
Jack Vogt

BLUE AND GOLD TURNS KHAKI

(Continued from page 90.)

It is worth thinking of, then, is it not, that when a boy leaves the athletic fields of Beaumont to go into the uncertainties of war, he takes with him something else, something of great value, in addition to memories of a sporting good time.

Caduceus

BASKETBALL

(Continued from page 88.)

Looking back over a triumphant march of twenty-six victories and two defeats, not always was the future promising. Practice for long hours, sweat, and injuries were the costs gladly paid. Disappointment came when we were defeated by St. Louis U. High School, whom we had easily downed before. This defeat gave us second place in the Normandy Tournament and spoiled a clean record. A regular, Art Demling, was to be lost soon through graduation, and critical eyes turned away from Beaumont then for expectations. That hurt was avenged, however, when we proved our superiority over St. Louis by again trouncing them on their own floor with Demling's position beautifully handled by Art. Brucker.

Particularly encouraging was the respect and the admiration which the players on the squad had for our coach, Tom Stanton. Mr. Stanton's personal background, his ability, and his standards of discipline and instruction explain successes of the team.

Two-thirds of the boys are to graduate, including all six regulars seated in the picture; so thus comes the conclusion to this brilliant Bluejacket team.

BASEBALL

(Continued from page 89.)

LETTERMEN

Returning:

Roger Powell
Bob Hofman
Jack Moore
Roger Wenzel
Jim Goodwin
Bruce Smith

Not Returning:

Jack Maguire
Bob Meyer
Joe Swiderske
Russell Steger
Frank Saucier
Bill Sutter
John Studt
Louis White
Harry Saalmueller

TRACK

(Continued from page 91.)

Beaumont.....	165	Roosevelt	68
Beaumont.....	97	{University City	133
Beaumont.....	175	{Blewett	11
Beaumont.....	157	{McBride	82
Beaumont.....	166	{Cleveland	99
Beaumont.....	149	{Central	67
		{Soldan	81
		{McKinley	75
		Southwest	104
	909		720

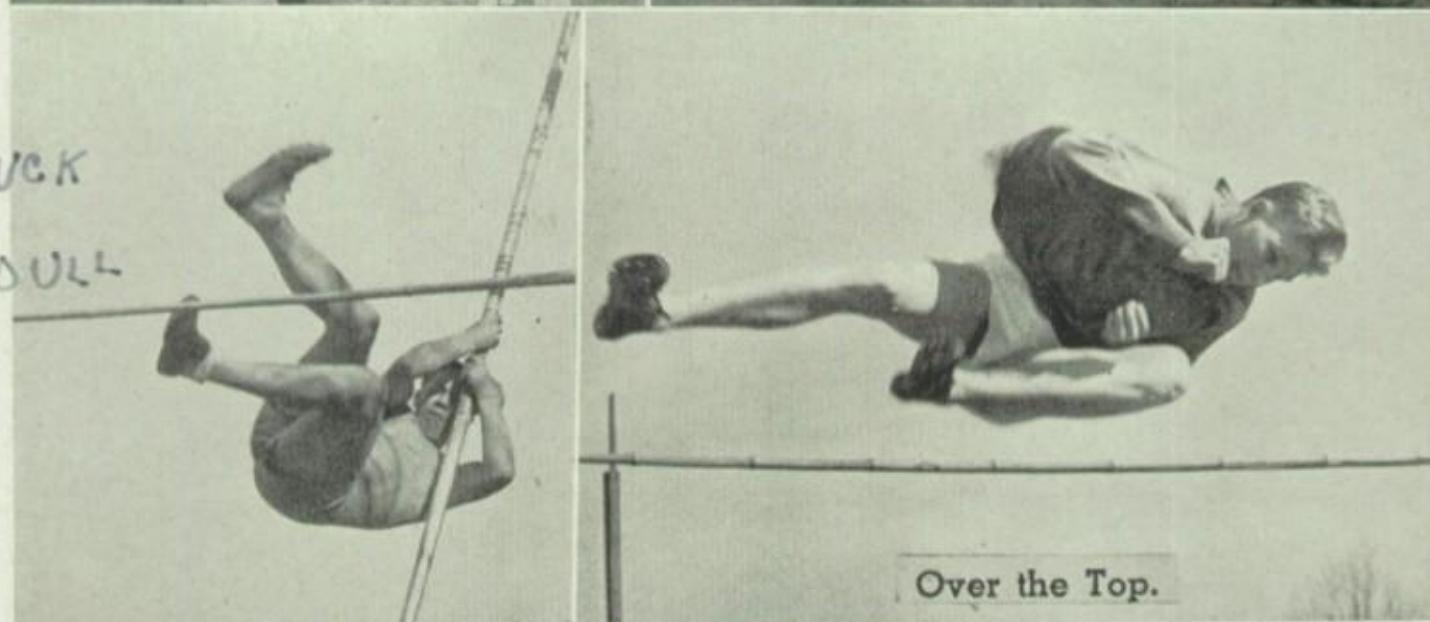
At the beginning of the present season, some changes were made in the classification of boys in the various divisions. The Junior Division is now called Intermediate, boys participating in it who are under sixteen and a half years old at the time of the Interscholastic Meet. The Midget is now termed Junior, boys participating in it who are under fifteen at the time of the meet. The Senior Division remains the same and includes all boys who have reached their seventeenth birthday before October 15, 1942.



Stepping Out.



Stocke Wins Again.



Over the Top.



Up, Up, and Away.



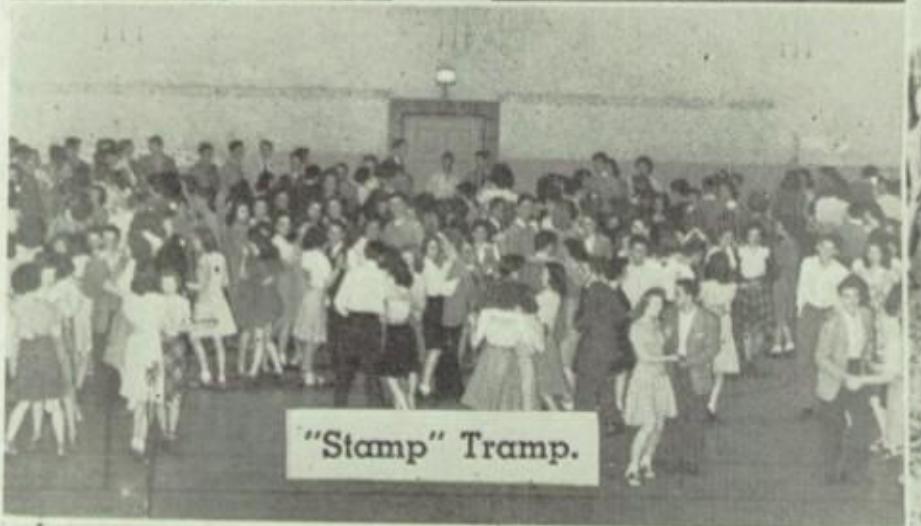
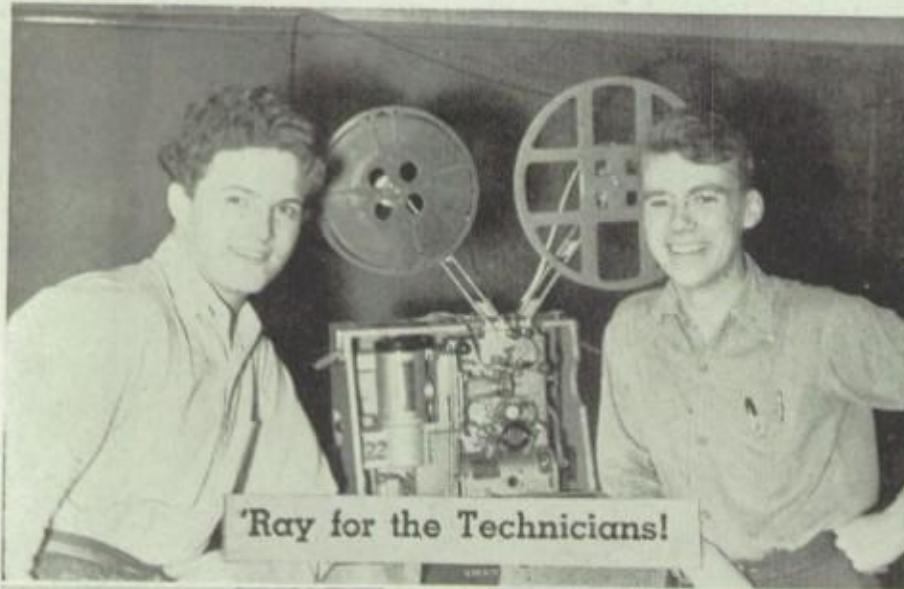
Heave.



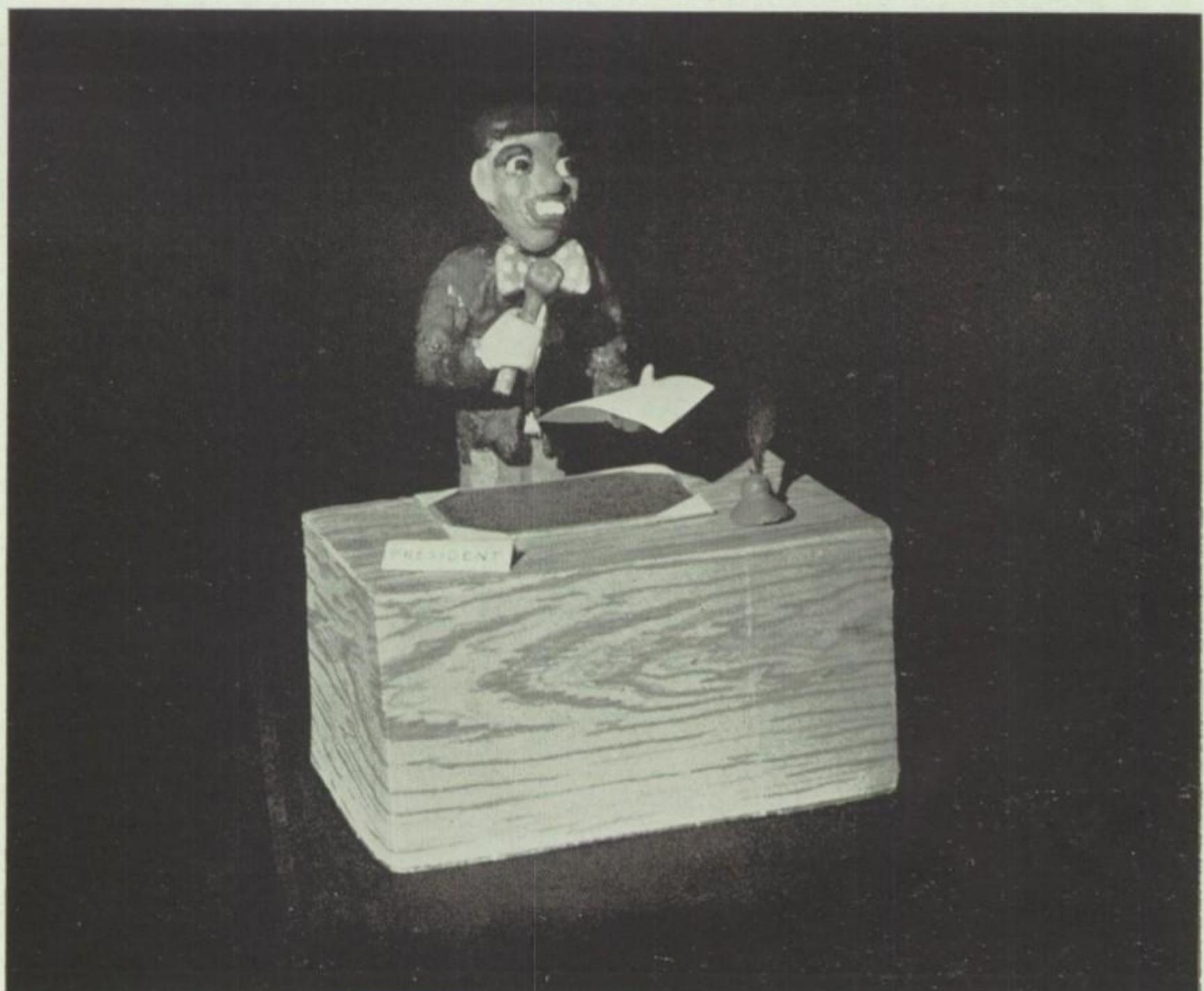
Speed Boy.



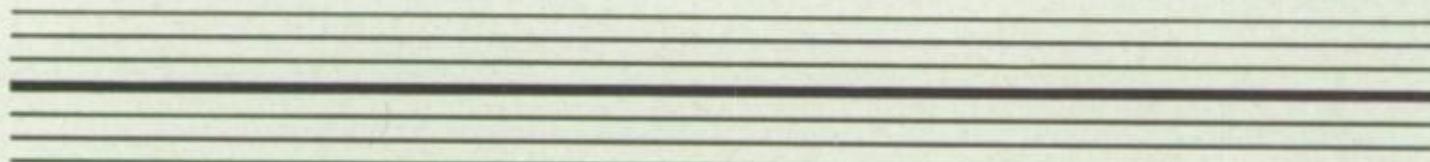
Chuck to me!!



*The social life of our school
is in its clubs. Here we learn
to associate with others who
have similar interests, develop
leadership, accept responsibil-
ity, and co-operate with the
group. Practicing democracy
will help us to achieve victory,
not only in war but also in
peace.*



CLUBS



Caduceus



CADUCEUS STAFF

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
Doris Hemmersmeier

LITERARY EDITORS
Ian Crowder

Florence Greiman

CLUB EDITORS
Eugene McMurry

Edna Smith

SPORTS EDITOR
Edward Eisfelder

HUMOR EDITORS

Jacquelyn Scott

PHOTOGRAPHERS
Harry Bozian

Paul Richards

TYPISTS

Dorothy McGill

Virginia Loewe

Irene Rozanski
SECRETARIES TO SPONSOR OF SENIOR PICTURES
Jack Bare
Harold Schierbecker

Marian Burchard
SECRETARIES TO FINANCIAL SPONSOR
Ann McCormack
Helen Graefe

Dorothy Childs
SPONSORS
Edna Geitz
Jacob Wallach

Caduceus

THE LAST WORD

DORIS HEMMERSMEIER

Doris has been on the staff for five terms, serving first as Club Editor and then as Editor-in-Chief. She is five feet four inches of vivacity, good humor, and efficiency. Doris has belonged to the Senior Girls' Glee Club, she has her service pin, and has been an E "B" most of the terms. She enjoys swimming, dancing, and the movies. When asked what she likes best, she immediately answers, "Men!" She likes blonds but brunettes will do. Doris intends to enter the business world after graduation. However, her ultimate ambition is to get married.

J. EDWARD EISFELDER

J. Edward Eisfelder, or just "Ed" as he is more commonly called, has been Sports Editor on the CADUCEUS Staff for two terms. Although he has written some literary material, his primary interest lies in the former field. "Ed" has acquired this interest by participating in many sports himself, having been recently awarded a letter for basketball. He has also been a rather prominent member of the Student Council. Among the things he especially likes are chocolate malts, Martin Gould's orchestra, and anything connected with the sea. First on his list of "pet hates" are squeaky shoes! "Ed" is looking for a heavenly bundle with baby eyes, "twice as smart as he is." His chief ambition is to become a sea captain, and later on, to be a science teacher with a "loving wife and four children, preferably boys."

IAN CROWDER

Ian has been one of the Literary Editors of the CADUCEUS Staff for four terms, and the CADUCEUS Correspondent for the New Senior and the Senior Class. He has belonged to many clubs in his four years at Beaumont; the Shakespeare Club, the Bellus Mons, the Chess Club, the Burbank Chapter, the Service Club, and the KSD spelling team. He enjoys all kinds of sports. He has belonged to the golf team and is the Intermediate Ping Pong "champ" in the High School League. His hobbies are girls, dancing, and antagonizing teachers. He abhors work and girls that comb their hair and powder their noses in public. After graduation Ian will go to Harris Teachers' College.

Caduceus

EUGENE McMURRY

Gene has been on the staff for five terms, serving very ably as Club Editor. He has a very definite liking for chemistry. In his leisure hours he goes downstairs to the laboratory and sees what kind of explosives he can make without blowing up the house. Gene also dabbles in the art of legerdemain. He has belonged to the German Club, the Shakespeare Club, the Rifle Club, and the Burbank Chapter during his four years' stay at Beaumont. He has also been an E "B" most of the terms. Gene says that his only dislike is people who sit on the outside seat of the street car when the inside seat is vacant. After graduation Gene hopes to go to Purdue University.

MELVA MARTY

Melva Marty has been literary editor on the CADUCEUS Staff for three terms. She has become known especially for her stories taken from life. Among her "likes" are classical music, light opera, "I'll See You Again", fried chicken, and the color aqua-marine. First on her list of "pet hates" are boys with long hair. Hot music runs it a close second. Among her many accomplishments, Melva is editor of a publication called "Sparks". She has been an E "B" for several terms and has belonged to the Shakespeare, Witenagemot, and the Mixed Chorus. After graduation, Melva plans to enter Washington University to study journalism.

FLORENCE GREIMAN

Florence Greiman has served as literary editor on the CADUCEUS Staff for three terms. She has belonged to many clubs, among them, the Shakespeare, Bellus Mons, Nature, and she has a service pin. "Flossie Mae", as she is known by the other members on the staff, has been an E "B" every term. This is indeed an accomplishment. Among her "pet hates" are the Cass Street Car and wearing galoshes. Oddly enough, Flossie particularly likes pickles and milk. Florence is going to attend Washington University and take a liberal arts course.

Caduceus

PATRONS' ASSOCIATION

LAVERNE SKAGGS and DORIS BRAM

The Patrons of Beaumont dedicate this page, which would ordinarily tell of their achievement during the year, as a tribute to our boys in military service.

It is fitting that we should pause and acknowledge those sons of Beaumont who have gone out into the armed forces of our country. Many of the boys did not stay to graduate, so eager were they to help their country to the utmost. Others are older alumni, but they, too, have given much in order to assume their share of responsibility in the fight for victory.

Some of these boys and men have attained the rank of officer; others are well on their way toward attaining it. All of them are making countless sacrifices for you and me, including leaving their homes, their jobs, their friends, and their loved ones; going to camps where they must do without luxuries and many conveniences; moving to foreign soil, where they fight dirt, insects, disease, and homesickness, as well as the enemy; and—greatest of all—giving their lives for the freedom we all love.

To face the loneliness and hardships of military life requires real courage, and Beaumont is proud of her boys who have answered the call to arms bravely and willingly. It would take more than a page or even a book to describe the feeling in our hearts for them. Older and younger, they are all doing a job—a job for freedom.



STUDENT COUNCIL

One Hundred One

Caduceus



THE "DIGEST"

PAUL SCHULZE

Adjudged by many critics (paid and unpaid) to be one of the best high-school publications in the country, our "Digest" this term completes its fourteenth year of service to our faculty, students and community. Through these years it has always maintained the standards and principles that have made it the practically "priceless publication" that over 2,000 students read and enjoy every other Friday. Many of you are acquainted with the reporters, many of them you know but faintly, but you do not know just what positions they hold and what they write on the "Digest".

Numerous additions to the staff this term made it seem at first that the going would be difficult. But Shirley Tyer, Betty Knickmeyer, Aldine Ahrens, Jean Jaech, and Bill Niehaus all came through with flying colors, and each had his or her own "scoop" in our first printing this term. These newcomers were also grouped into what we call the "Wise and Otherwise—but mostly otherwise—" committee who, under Madelyn Comfort's guidance, brought us tiny bits of news in a delightful style.

(Continued on page 136.)

Caduceus



SENIOR GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

VERONICA MURPHY

The Senior Girls' Glee Club have spent many busy hours preparing for several musical programs this term.

The club's first appearance was the "Fathers' and Daughters' Party," February 19. Our selections were: "Lo, a Voice to Heaven Sounding"—Bortniansky, "The Sleigh"—Kountz, and "Reminiscent Waltz"—Stamm.

Our operetta, a romantic musical comedy, "Way Out West," with music by Ted Williams and the book by Carleton S. Hadley, was given in the school auditorium, May 20, 21. The Senior Boys' Glee Club and also the boys of the Senior Mixed Chorus, participated in the affair.

The Girls' Glee Club also made a creditable showing in the Music Festival.

The girls wish, at this time, to thank their sponsor, Mr. Stamm, for the patience and understanding with which he has guided us this term.

(Continued on page 134.)

Caduceus



SENIOR BOYS' GLEE CLUB

AL OAKLEY

The Beaumont Senior Boys' Glee Club has certainly come back this term and is now rapidly regaining its position as one of the finest musical organizations in the school. With a membership of forty and an excellent staff of officers, we do all we can to promote not only ourselves, but even more, Beaumont High School. During the month of May, the Senior Girls' Glee Club, the Senior Boys' Glee Club, with the help of the Senior Mixed Chorus, presented a comedy operetta entitled "Way Out West," which I am sure many of the public attended and enjoyed. Due to the practicing for this operetta we were unable to make very many engagements, but we hope we will be able to make up for this next term.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
CADUCEUS and "Digest"
Correspondent
Librarian
Sponsor

Bill Ostermeyer
Frank Yaeger
Russel Rice
Donald Plank

Al Oakley
Bill Uphouse
Mr. Stamm

Caduceus



HISTORY-TRAVEL CLUB

ANDREW ANDREWS

Do you like lots of fun? Do you like to travel? Do you wish that history would be taught in a more interesting manner? Of course you do. Well, here is your chance. The History-Travel Club under the sponsorship of Mr. Kanazireff combines fun, history, and travel in such a way that the whole term is packed with interesting, unusual events.

Trips? The club is always going somewhere. Outstanding among its many visits are those to the Art Museum, Educational Museum, the Campbell House, and the Old Court House. However, its members do not travel every week. For the meetings here at Beaumont there are reports, debates on modern topics, speakers, and musical entertainment. But do not get the idea that the club neglects the social side of life. This term we had a grand party plus a fun-jammed picnic at Forest Park.

The History-Travel Club holds its meetings every Thursday after school in Room 205. We hope to see you there next term.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
CADUCEUS Correspondent
Sponsor

Bruce Wright
JoAnn Pace
Lorraine Munsch
Charles Lakinger
Andrew Andrews
Mr. Kanazireff

Caduceus



ALFRED MARSHALL CLUB CHARLES DANNA

Many of us have at one time wondered what the Alfred Marshall Club is, who Alfred Marshall was, and just who can join the club.

The Alfred Marshall Club is a social and economic group, open only to students who have taken or are taking sociology or economics. Alfred Marshall was a noted economist, who was greatly interested in social welfare.

Our club meets in 317 alternately on Wednesdays and Thursdays. Various topics are discussed pertaining to interesting social problems of the day and backed up by motion pictures which help to illustrate social conditions here in America and abroad. We usually take trips to various industrial plants to acquaint ourselves better with economics involved in industry. We have taken a trip to the Coca Cola Plant and have observed the speed and efficiency of modern machinery, plus the cooperation between man and machinery.

Our sponsor, Miss Hudler, who has been sponsoring the Alfred Marshall Club for more than ten years and whose management has made our club a success, has done much to teach us current problems both social and economic not only through books but through actual experience.

President
Vice-President
Treasurer
"Digest" Correspondent
CADUCEUS Correspondent
Sponsor

John Caslin
Lois Muldner
Delores Shulte
Marilyn Oberschelp
Charles Danna
Miss Hudler

Caduceus



LA VOZ DE ESPANA

— CARLYLA SCHULZ

It was not by chance that La Voz de Espana rose to be one of the topmost of Beaumont's clubs. For thirteen years, under the guidance of our sponsor, Mr. Stinson, the club has grown, until at present we believe it is at its all-time height.

The entertainment for our meetings, which are held every Tuesday at 3:10 in Room 224, is given by either Mr. Stinson, guests, or more often from the members themselves, who present Spanish plays and individual talent.

On several occasions this term we have visited the Spanish club of Washington University, and of course we are looking forward to our annual picnic to be held this spring.

Do you want to join us? Anyone who has been or is a Spanish pupil is eligible for membership. Come on all you Spanish students, let's see a lot of you next term; until then, adios amigos.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
"Digest" Correspondent
CADUCEUS Correspondent
Sponsor

Russ Steger
Bill Shoulders
Arleen Luecke
Norma Wengert
Carlyla Schulz
Mr. Stinson

Caduceus



MOTHERS' CLUB

RUTH HAVILAND

The Beaumont High School Mothers' Club meets on the first Tuesday of the month, and the interest of the members is shown by the large attendance at each meeting.

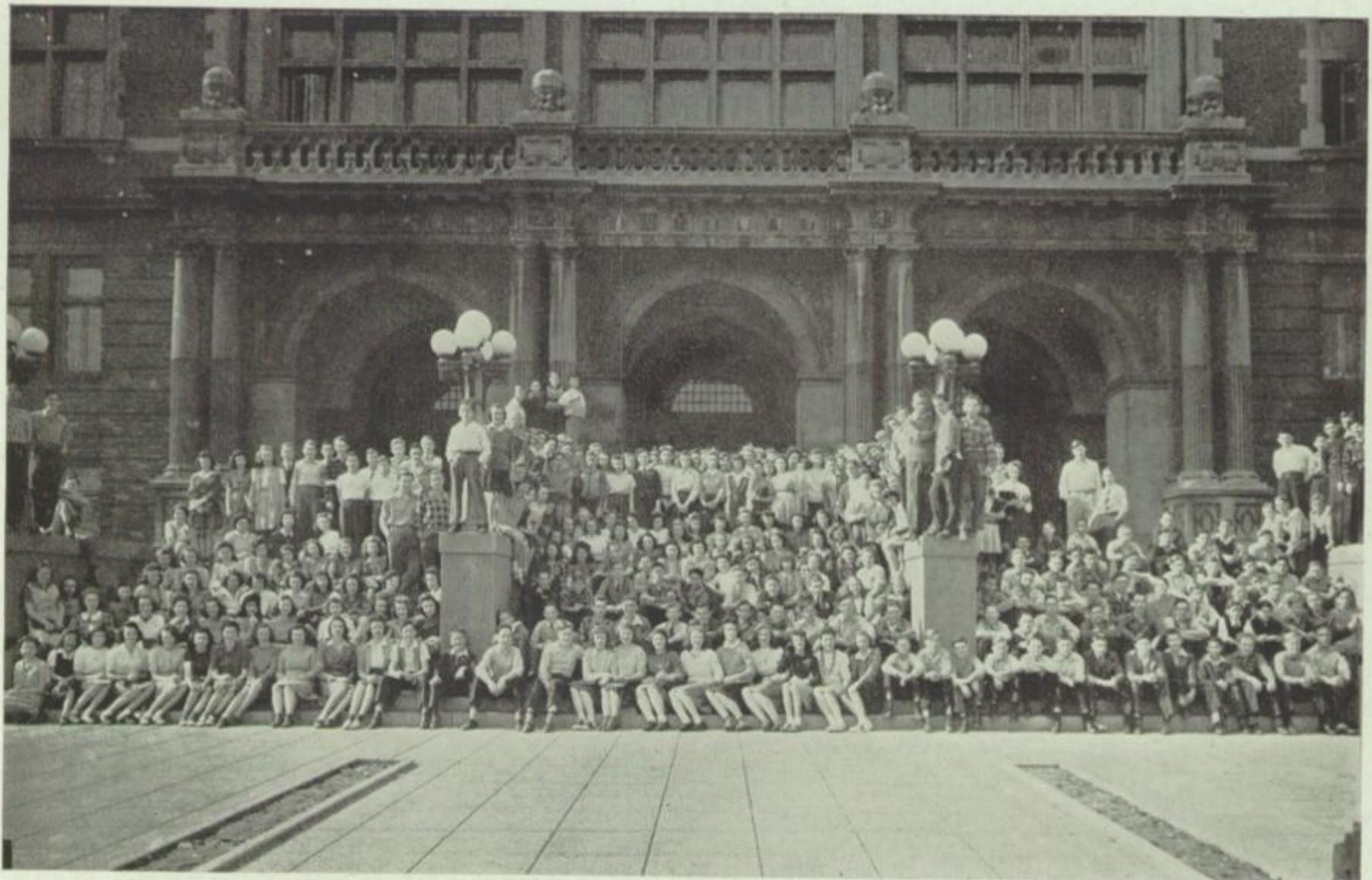
Following a business session, the members are privileged to hear talks by outstanding St. Louisans. The musical portion of the program is enjoyed immensely, including such features as accomplished vocalists, musicians, various instrumental and glee clubs of the school, and the Mothers' Choral Club. At one of the meetings Mr. Huntington gave a brief outline of school activities.

After the meetings the members adjourn to the lunchroom for a social hour and refreshments served by the Hospitality Committee.

The club's activities outside of school are numerous. During the past school year members have ably assisted in the issuing of all Ration Books and in the selling of War Bonds and Stamps.

On March 19th a pleasant afternoon was spent by the members and their friends in the auditorium. After they had been entertained by Mrs. Clinnie Dill Pavlick with a number of piano selections, Mrs. Frances Fivecoate reviewed the book, "There is Today." Following this, a delightful tea was served in the lunchroom. At the May meeting, mothers and daughters of members were the honored guests.

(Continued on page 137.)



FIRST TERMERS



THIRD TERMERS

One Hundred Nine

Caduceus



SENIOR BAND BERDENIA McDONALD

What school isn't proud to have an organization to represent it at concerts and parades, and to "pep up" the players and fans when going is hard at games? Who doesn't feel better when he hears the strains of some familiar and snappy march such as "Stars and Stripes Forever" or "National Emblem" echoing down the halls? What organization gives us this? Is it sponsored by the OPA, PX, GS, or OCD? This organization is the Beaumont Band. The sponsor is Mr. Stamm, who has worked unceasingly to make the band a credit to the school. Is it a credit organization? Yes. Anyone who is of terms one or two in school may substitute band for the required chorus. Anyone who is of terms three or above may receive one half-credit per term. Each term some type of get-together is planned. Letters are awarded to those students who meet the requirements. Any student interested in this type of activity should join next term.

This term the members of the band decided to honor its outgoing seniors by electing only them as officers as a reward for their loyal and unceasing service to the band during the past terms. Those so elected are:

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
Librarian, "Digest" and
CADUCEUS Correspondent
Sponsor

Robert Maier
Robert Mack
Ralph Wolfram
Richard Meckfessel

Berdenia McDonald
Mr. Stamm

One Hundred Ten

Caduceus



JUNIOR GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

MARY SLANE

During the second hour the members of the Junior Girls' Glee Club enjoy exercising their musical talents. This term we have 50 members and have sung 2 and 3 part songs.

The purpose of the Junior Girls' Glee Club is to "break in" and later supply the members of the Senior Mixed Chorus and the Senior Girls' Glee Club.

Along with our work we have planned to enjoy at least a day's outing; so the whole group is anxiously awaiting June 12th, when there will be a get-together in Forest Park.

We are always on the lookout for new members. If anyone wishes to join she should see Miss Brix before the end of the term.

President
Vice-President
Treasurer
Secretary
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Librarian
Sponsor

Alberta Oppeau
Dolores Keithly
Gwen De Walt
Patricia Le Page

Mary Slane
Mitzi Morovitz
Miss Brix

Caduceus



SENIOR MIXED CHORUS

KATHLEEN PAULSMAYER

The Senior Mixed Chorus meets daily the first hour in Room 302 under the direction of Miss Brix. This term we had a membership of 78.

After about the first month of the term, the boys were asked to help the Senior Girls' Glee and Boys' Glee Clubs in the production of their operetta, "Way Out West"; so the girls were left to carry on as best they could. It has been a unique experience to sing as a girls' group without the support of our lusty male contingent, but the all-feminine work has had its compensations. However, we welcomed the return of the boys to the group, and we find a tremendous satisfaction in the full rich value of a mixed choir.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Assistant Secretary
Treasurer
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Librarian
Sponsor

Wayne Eberhardt
Harry Saalmueller
Shirley Link
Grace Clatto
Bill Bruns

Kathleen Paulsmeyer
Betty Sobo
Miss Brix

Caduceus



STAMP CLUB SHIRLEY LANFERSIECK

Pictured above are a few of the nine million philatelists of the United States. Although we are not famous, as many of our fellow collectors are (among whom are prominently mentioned President Roosevelt), we thoroughly enjoy this delightful hobby. A little time and effort brings to us hours of enjoyment with our stamps and albums.

On account of certain issues and types being so illustrated, we stamp enthusiasts are kept "on our toes" in respect to history, geography, and current events. Such a pleasant way to learn these subjects that are so often difficult!

Any collector has a chance of finding a rare, old, or unusual stamp that may be worth hundreds of dollars. Blocks of the regular issues are often worth several times their original cost in later years. So you see, stamps are not only a pleasing pastime but a legitimate form of investment.

Next time you see a stamp take a good look at it and become interested in philately, which is the "high-brow" name for stamp collecting; then join us next term in the Beaumont Stamp Club.

President
Vice-President
Treasurer and Secretary
CADUCEUS and "Digest"
Correspondent
Sponsor

Arnold Kessler
Otto Koch
Robert O. Fay

Shirley Lanfersieck
Mr. Hall

Caduceus



SENIOR ORCHESTRA

MILTON REINERT

Have you ever wondered where the harmonious music which entertains you during the seventh hour comes from? The Senior Orchestra, rehearsing as usual in the auditorium, is preparing for an "aud session," some musical program, or perhaps a coming operetta. During the entire term the orchestra is kept busily engaged in getting ready for appearances of this type.

After plugging away for six arduous periods at prosaic subjects such as algebra or history, one gets a "big kick" out of playing in this organization at the close of the school day. If you play any of the orchestral instruments, especially those of the string type, and can ready music fairly well, make arrangements with Miss Brix for a tryout to become a member of the Senior Orchestra.

President
Vice-President
Treasurer
Secretary
Librarian
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sponsor

Robert Maier
James Fay
Mildred Seiser
Jean Froeckman
Jean Simmons
Milton Reinert
Miss Brix

Caduceus



SHAKESPEARE CLUB

FLORENCE GREIMAN

Versatility has been the keynote of the Shakespeare Club programs this term. Previously, the club had selected each term one Shakesperian drama for study and dramatization. This practice, however, has been abandoned temporarily for our new plan. The program committee organizes plans for both educational and entertaining meetings.

We have paid special attention to the delightful comedy, "Midsummer Night's Dream," because we plan to attend the production of this play to be given by Webster College. Some members of that cast have graciously consented to present selections from this imaginative drama at a special meeting of the Shakespeare Club. Each member is anxiously looking forward to this treat. We may well appreciate the dainty, delicate airiness of the play in these lines of the Fairy,—

"I must go seek some dewdrops here,
And hang a pearl in every cowslip's ear."

At one of our meetings this term Mr. Enzinger furnished the records of Richard II, starring Maurice Evans. George Ringwald, a former member, excellently recited the speech of John of Gaunt from the same historical play. Everyone fortunate to hear this program will certainly remember it for a long time.

(Continued on page 135.)

Jim
The very best
to you. You're awfully
nice & deserve the best.
I hope you have an
easy **Caduceus** next term.
Janie



PEPPERETTES

VERONICA MURPHY

Victory, Victory
is our cry.
V-i-c-t-o-r-y—
are we in it?
well I guess,
Beaumont, Beaumont
Yes! Yes! Yes!

Our football and basketball teams have proved this year that they were "in it." Our basketball team won the state championships two years in succession, an almost unheard of achievement. Our football team won the city championship for the third time in the last five years. We hope that a part of our team's successful season was due, to a certain extent, to our efforts.

As you all know, the Pepperettes is an all-girl organization, which lends moral support to our teams by cheering and singing at their games. A membership card is a football or basketball season pass.

Among the club's social activities this term was the "Fathers' and Daughters' Party" given with the cooperation of the Patrons' Association, February 19. The club also entertained their mothers at a Mothers' Day Tea.

(Continued on page 136.)

Caduceus



WITENAGEMOT

BILLY STUART

Enjoy lively discussions of current topics? If so, join our Beaumont Witenagemot, more commonly known as the Debating Club. Our members give prepared debates on questions of national, international, and local interest. The questions are then discussed in open forum by all the members who care to express their views. The debates are enjoyable, as well as instructive.

A great scholar once wrote, "The ability to reason logically and express one's ideas clearly is vital to every wide-awake citizen in a democracy." I'm sure you agree with him. If so, join us and share our fun. We meet on alternate Tuesdays in Room 208. To be eligible, one must have good grades, have the term-rating of a four or higher, and get the recommendation of an English teacher. Once you are in, you'll be sure to remain, as many of our members have.

Do you have an opinion on such subjects as "Street car passes should be abolished for the duration", "College men should be allowed to complete their course before being drafted for service," and "We should draft labor to work in war industry." The answers to these are all in the Debating Club.

(Continued on page 135.)

Caduceus



DUCK CLUB

HELEN GRAY

Every Tuesday about 4:30 a tired group of straight-haired girls are seen leaving Beaumont. Where have they been? They are members of the Duck Club who have been in the swimming pool for forty-five minutes of work and play.

Because of the large number of girls in the Duck Club, it has been divided into two groups; one group swims on the even weeks and the other group swims on the odd weeks.

In co-operation with the government's plan for physical fitness, the members of the Duck Club are trying to make themselves strong. Every week, under Miss Kirkwood's leadership, the girls really "get a workout."

Besides having fun at the regular Tuesday meetings, all of the girls had a wonderful time at the outing.

Captain
Manager
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sponsor

Peggy Jostedt
Joan Milbery

Helen Gray
Miss Kirkwood

Caduceus



GIRLS' SWIMMING TEAM

GRACE CLATTO

If you are one of those people who love to swim, race, dive and also practice life-saving, the Swimming Team welcomes you to join. It is composed of advanced swimmers and girls who are studying to be life-savers.

Every Thursday at 3:00 o'clock, in the Beaumont pool, we practice various water sports for sixty minutes. These activities require a great deal of speed, energy and endurance. At the time that this was written, plans were in progress for a Telegraphic Meet with one of the other high schools.

Try-outs for the team are held at the beginning of the term.

Captain
Manager
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sponsor

Katherine Siroma
Geraldine Heyne
Grace Clatto
Miss Kirkwood

Caduceus



LIBRARY CLUB GOLDYE BLANK

Have fun this term? We did. This club under the sponsorship of Miss Press, has enjoyed many happy Thursday afternoons together. We have indulged in everything from reading and making posters, to bowling, swimming, and picnicking.

On weeks that we do not take "trips," we do what we can to make the library room more comfortable and pleasing to the eye. If you will notice, you will find several posters that our members made, decorating the walls.

One book is chosen at the beginning of the term by the members, and it is the pleasure of each to read it. Our discussion of this book at the end of the term is always interesting. To hear the different views of our members is amusing as well as educational.

Now all you women who want something to do, drop in and join us next term and we'll make you happy.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sponsor

Katherine Mueller
Betty Colvin
Phyllis Herron

Goldye Blank
Miss Helen Press

*Po Jim
Bonita Hartman
Cornelia*

Caduceus



BELLUS MONS

IAN CROWDER

The Latin Club was without one of its sponsors, Miss Buckley, at the beginning of the term, but she has returned to us. Under the joint sponsorship of Miss Riedel and Miss Buckley, we have enjoyed an interesting program during the last twenty weeks.

Mr. Dee gave an interesting talk on the meaning of "Latin" in "Latin-American". He also gave a detailed account of his teaching experiences in Uruguay. At the Easter meeting, readings on "The Sign of the Cross" were given and a Latin Easter hymn was sung.

During Latin week, posters showing the value of Latin were displayed in the halls and the club presented a novel program in the music room.

The Bellus Mons meets on alternate Wednesdays in Room 402. Any students who have taken, or are now taking Latin, are cordially invited to join the group.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
"Digest" Correspondent
CADUCEUS Correspondent
Sponsors

Jean Riedmeyer
Florence Greiman
June Rock
Morry Schimmel
Madelyn Comfort
Ian Crowder
(Miss Buckley
(Miss Riedel

Caduceus

*Lots of huck (Bal)
If in heaven we don't meet
Hand in hand will share the heat!
Sherdel (Zombie) Zemblidge.*



MODEL AIRPLANE CLUB (BEAUMONT BALSA BUGS)

EARL STULL

The Model Airplane Club has existed at Beaumont for a long time although few people have known of it.

We meet with Mr. Knoepel in the woodshop on Wednesday afternoons.

After the meeting the club adjourns to the "Aud." where featherweight indoor models are flown. Sometimes small gasoline engine powered racing cars are run.

On Sunday afternoons the club flies gas models, rubber-band powered models, and gliders.

Anyone interested in model airplanes are invited to attend the meetings.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
CADUCEUS Correspondent
Sponsor

Kenneth Overbeck
Charles Jurgens
Sherdel Zemblidge
Earl Stull
Earl Stull
Mr. Knoepel

*You a
fellow sufferer
in 1928
in Burbank
Burbank*

Caduceus



BURBANK CHAPTER

EUGENE McMURRY

The Burbank Chapter of the Junior Academy of Science is a scientific sounding name and a scientific club it is.

The club's activities usually center around the annual spring meeting of the Junior Academy at Washington University where projects worked at by our own Burbank Chapter and by other similar chapters throughout the city are exhibited. This term our exhibit will consist mainly of clay models and charts of objects of scientific interest.

As a usual thing, each Friday a short informal talk on some subject of interest to the club is given by one of the members. This term we have also seen some motion pictures distributed by the Office of War Information, gone to St. Louis University to hear lectures on victory gardens and on war gases, and taken a very interesting trip to Gradwohl Laboratory. Another point of interest is the club's picnic held some time in May, and the Junior Academy picnic, both of which always offer plenty of fun.

If you are a good science student and feel you would like to take an active part in our group, come down to 124 on Friday and get acquainted.

President

Vice-President

Cabinet Members

Secretary-Treasurer

"Digest"-CADUCEUS

Correspondent

Sponsor

Madelyn Comfort

Roy Bleikamp

{ Jean Jaech

{ Robert Fay

Claire Baltzer

Eugene McMurry

Miss McCarty

Caduceus



GIRLS' ICE-SKATING CLUB

LOUISE ALLEN

The Girls' Ice-Skating Club, a non-credit organization, goes ice-skating at the Winter Garden every Friday afternoon during the season. Membership in the club offers the girls a lower admission rate. For twenty-five cents, the dues for a whole year, a girl is entitled to the membership card, her picture in the January and June editions of the CADUCEUS, and the annual picnic in June. Before the war, the picnic was held at Spring Lake, but, for lack of transportation, it has since been held at Forest Park.

There are no meetings held at school unless important business needs to be discussed. An award in the form of a pin or letter is given to those girls who complete six laps in two and one-half minutes. The test is held the last skate of the club season.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sponsors

Marilyn Lehman
Carol Dau
Gloria Schultz
Marie Prange

Louise Allen
(Miss H. D. Ross
(Miss A. E. Henske

Caduceus



DAS DEUTSCHE KRAENZCHEN

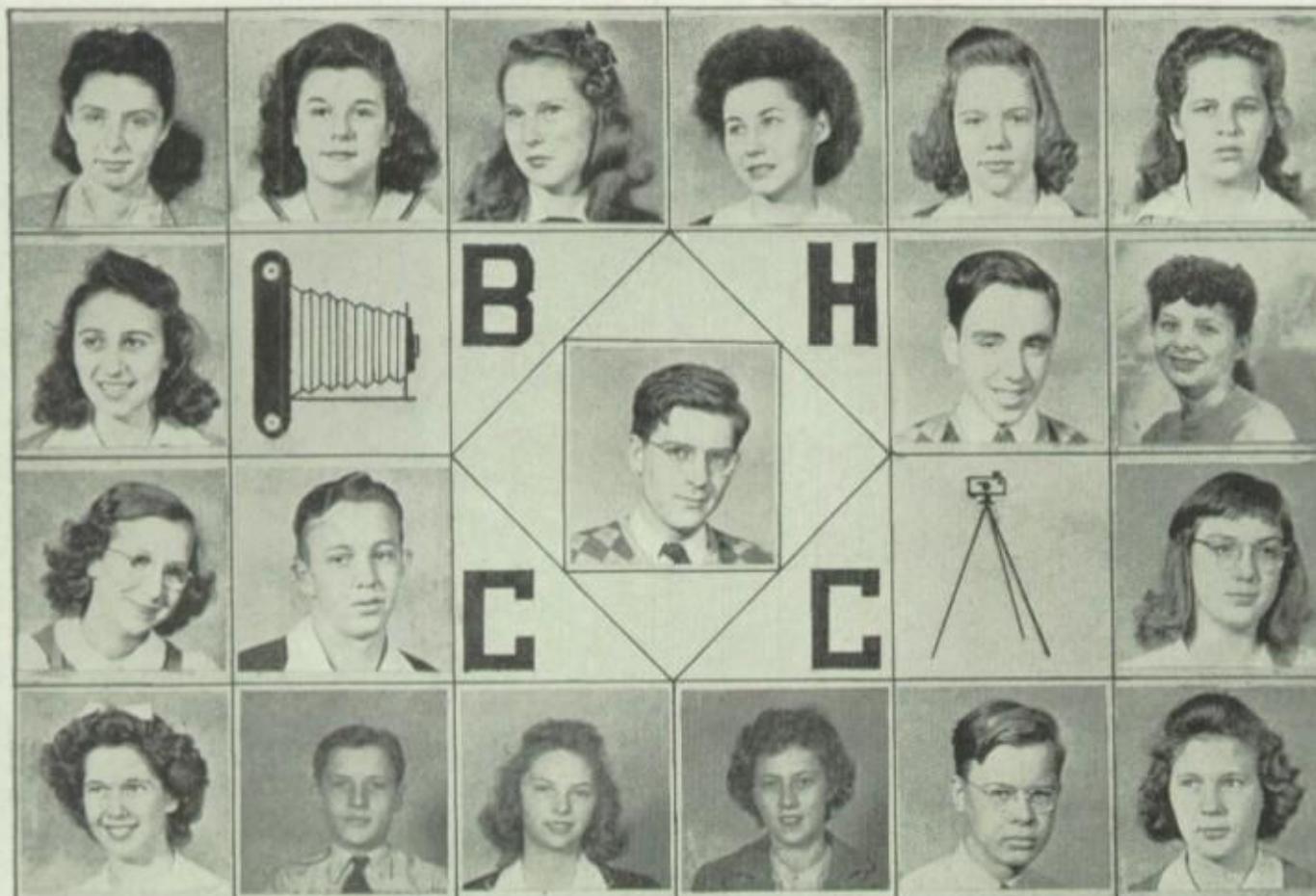
BERNICE SCHETTLER

The German Club meets every Thursday in 222. Anyone who is now taking German, or who has at some time taken it, is eligible to join. As a class we have been together four terms, and as a remembrance of the good times we have had together, the entire class was present on the picture. We further our knowledge of the language by singing German songs and playing games. This term we dramatized a story read in class, "Der Barbierjunge zu Segringen".

President
Secretary-Treasurer
CADUCEUS and "Digest"
Correspondent
Sponsor

Eugene McMurry
Russell N. Meyer
Bernice Schettler
Miss Sessinghaus

Caduceus



CAMERA CLUB

CLAIRE KOCH

There are only two requirements for joining the Camera Club; one is a camera, and the other is enthusiasm. Your camera does not have to be expensive, but you must be enthusiastic about pictures.

Once accepted in the club, the new members are taught how to develop, print, and enlarge pictures. After this, the darkroom is available any fourth hour, and club equipment may be taken home. The school darkroom contains standard equipment, and supplies may be purchased at reduced rates.

At the meetings, which are held every other week, demonstrations on different processes such as toning and dodging are given. Pictures taken by the members on certain subjects are discussed and criticized. In this way we increase our knowledge of photography and picture taking.

The main contest this term was the "Know St. Louis Contest" sponsored by the Young Men's Division of the Chamber of Commerce.

Membership is limited, but people who are interested are welcome.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sponsor

Art Tuegel
Edwin Lemmon
Jaclyn Speidel
Jule Roehr

Claire Koch
Miss Conrad

Caduceus



NOVELTY ORCHESTRA

WILLIAM SHOULDER

During the greater part of its existence Beaumont High School has had an orchestra to supply music for dances and parties. Members have come and gone. The orchestra has had its ups and downs, but so far it has been able to survive the many changes. Many of our former members are now playing in Army, Coast Guard and Marine Bands throughout the country. Because of various reasons, the "man" power of the orchestra has declined to the point where a number of girls are now helping to fill the open places. We have also taken on a vocal trio. We invite Beaumonters interested in this kind of music and willing to work at it, to arrange to join us next term. The present membership is as follows:

Saxes

Alfred Rathert
Gregory Cadice
Milton Reinert
Gene Bruns
Mary Wirs

Trumpets

Fern Langhauser
James Campbell
Phillip Ellis
Harley Schwering

Trombones

Alroy Ashoff
Berdenia McDonald

Violins

James Fay
Mildred Seiser

Drums

Bob Maier
Marvin Fargher
Al Kleimeier

Piano

Ed Pillep

Bass

Bill Shoulders

Vocal Trio

Rosa Lee Burton
Shirley Link
Betty Sobo

Manager

Gregory Cadice

Sponsor

Miss Brix

Caduceus



GIRLS' BOWLING TEAMS

Wildcats

Grace Ventimiglia, Captain
Audrey Jane Costa
Gwen De Walt
Gladys Hansen
Joey Moceri

Alley Cats

Lois Hartwig, Captain
Shirley Hensiek
Dolores Nuslock
Doris Brill
Marjorie Biddison

G-I Five

Lucille Brockling, Captain
Jeanette Walchli
Pat Parsons
Dorothy Staebell
Thelma Wimbush

Fear Nots

Carol Chambliss, Captain
Nita Di Stefano
Ruth Utrecht
Kitty Ventimiglia

Gutterettes

Bernice McGraw, Captain
Edythe Hobbs
Gloria Lewandowski
Frances Merten
Doris Reinecke

Mixed Nuts

Jane Woodard, Captain
Louise Lippert
Dorothy Keegan
Delores Stageman
LaVerne Graflage

Lucky Strikes

Joy Thompson, Captain
Lois Muldner
Rosalie Butera
Marie Herschbueck
Willette Haefner

Rollin' Five

Fern Wroughton, Captain
Dot Dennison
Betty Overman

(Continued on page 137.)

Caduceus



PHYSIOGRAPHY CLUB

CHARLES GARRISON

The Physiography Club has always been interested in historical geology of earth history. Much of the earth's history can be studied in the field within a radius of one hundred miles from St. Louis. Owing to the present restrictions on transportation, our field trips have been greatly curtailed. In the fall we shall probably work on map reading and interpretations and in other phases of geology now of vital interest in war time. Anyone interested in these phases of geology is invited to join the club next fall.

We chose the following people as officers for this term:

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
CADUCEUS Correspondent
"Digest" Correspondent
Executive Committee

Sponsor

Warren Eshbaugh
Clara Simpson
Kathleen Paulsmeyer
Jay Simpson
Charles Garrison
Charles Lakinger
Clara Simpson, Chairman
Elsie Carpenter
Betty Vollmer
Mary Jo Bridgeman
Miss Brown

Caduceus



TECHNICAL SERVICE CLUB

BOB BARCO

The Technical Service Club is a group of boys picked by Mr. Webb. They perform various services around the school which require special technical skill and they receive service credits for this work. The Technicians are selected from fifth-term or higher physics students and are chosen on the basis of scholarship and mechanical aptitude.

All members are taught eventually to operate all the apparatus which the club is responsible for. This equipment consists of motion picture projectors, phonograph and radio, public address system, and stage lights. The biggest job, however, is the operation of the sound movie projector. Room 204 has been equipped this year and is used exclusively for projection. The boys are prepared to show pictures any hour of the day, any day of the week as the teachers require.

The organization consists of four committees, each of which has a chairman, and there is also a general chairman.

General Chairman

Bob Barco

Public Address Committee

Dance Committee

Joe Cova, Chairman

Harry Meinholtz, Chairman

Dick Bleikamp

Bob Barco

Jack Schweizer

Joe Cova

Don Pierce

Charles Bohn

Harry Meinholtz

(Continued on page 137.)

Caduceus



JUNIOR ORCHESTRA

DOROTHY WEBER

The Junior Orchestra, which was organized several years ago with about ten members, has now increased to seventeen.

This organization meets every day the sixth period in the school auditorium. Its purpose is to prepare the members for a place in our Senior Orchestra. There are many accomplished musicians who will graduate into the Senior Orchestra next semester.

The range of its music goes from popular to the classical.

The presiding officers for this term are as follows:

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
Librarian
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sponsor

Dorothy Weber
Ruth Uchtrecht
Betty Jane Ubben
Joseph Provencher
Dolores Dietz

Dorothy Rich
Mr. Stamm

Caduceus



BOYS' SKATING CLUB

BOB CRANE

This year the boys roller-skate at two rinks. On Tuesdays from 3:30-5:00 they skate at the Crystal; on Wednesday from 3:45-6:15 at the Arena. Some of the boys have been taught much about skating, since the Arena offers an hour of free instruction. Letters were offered again this year to boys who could pass an examination in writing and also one on skates. Four boys made the grade. Ice-skating also plays an important part in the Boys' Skating Club, although it has not been as active this year as in previous years.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
'Digest' and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sponsor

Bob Winters
John Carney
Truman Mollies
Harold Williams

Bob Crane
Miss Lomax

Caduceus



THE NAVY MODELEERS

CHARLES TYREE

Since the beginning of the war, Beaumont has a new club added to its list, under the leadership of Mr. Knoeppel. Its sole purpose is to build small model airplanes for our Navy. These models are made to exact scale, and are used by the Navy for identification of all types of planes. The members of our club receive for their work honorary commissions in the United States Navy, ranking from cadet to admiral. Our club will continue until the war is over.

Sponsor

Mr. Knoeppel

JUNIOR BAND

BETTY SUMMERS

If you're ever out for a stroll the fifth period and don't mind climbing the stairs, drop in on the Junior Band in 304. If your nerves are strong, you may enjoy the experience of listening to us.

If you're one of those rare creatures who thinks he knows a little about music, you might even want to join us. In that case you would need to know that the instrument you wish to play (if it is on hand at the time), the music, and also the upkeep are yours for the term. All you have to do is to learn to play. If you don't do that, at least you will find out how much you don't know about music. On the other hand, if you learn to play reasonably well, you are then eligible to enter one of the senior groups. Until you try, you cannot know the satisfaction of being able to get a tune out of an instrument heretofore unknown to you.

Caduceus

CHESS CLUB HENRY HOLLAND

This term when Mr. Feldman left Beaumont the Chess Club was in bad strait. However, Mr. Kanazireff was kind enough to take over on very short notice.

Chess, a very ancient game, is said to have started in Persia. When the Sha, the king of Persia, was taught the game he was so delighted he wished to reward the inventor. When the inventor was asked what he would like he made an unusual request. He asked that one grain of wheat should be set on the first square of his board, two on the second, four on the next and so on. This was quickly granted but when the King found out how much this would amount to, he found he did not have enough grain in all his kingdom to pay this price.

The average person first makes contact with chess by watching two persons playing. One of the first things the spectator notices is the long pauses between moves. During this time, apparently, nothing is happening. This is very misleading. Things are happening during every second of that time. Between moves each player must examine the board to find which of his men are in danger and which are in position to attack.

It should be remembered that only certain types of people enjoy chess. If you don't like other people, if you are a poor loser, or if you don't enjoy playing a game for the sake of enjoyment, chess is not for you. However, if you are a normal American, and enjoy putting your skill against that of others, chess is the game you have been looking for.

President	Morry Schimmel
Treasurer	Jack McKnight
"Digest" Correspondent	Manuel Goldberg
CADUCEUS Correspondent	Henry Holland
Sponsor	Mr. Kanazireff

SENIOR GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

(Continued from page 103.)

President	Betty Cooper
Vice-President	Dolores Walters
Treasurer	Mary O'Malley
Secretary	Rosalie Li Cavoli
"Digest" Correspondent	Shirley Tyer
CADUCEUS Correspondent	Veronica Murphy
Librarian	Jane Payne
Wardrobe Mistresses	{ Audrey Ditmeyer Marie Prange
Pianists	{ Bernice McGraw Jacquelyn Suter
Sponsor	Mr. Stamm

Caduceus

SERVICE CLUB

VELMA PIERLOW

The Service Club at Beaumont is composed of students who wish to give service to the school. Students who make all E's are admitted without references, but the pupils with E's and G's or all G's must bring a recommendation from their adviser and from one G teacher. A credit is given for each period's work; that is, if you work daily a complete term of twenty weeks, you receive one hundred credits. When you have two hundred credits you are given a pin.

The services consist of work in the office, library, supply and book rooms. Many teachers employ girls or boys for special jobs.

This organization is well worth your struggle for better grades. The meetings are called by the sponsor, Miss Copeland.

SHAKESPEARE CLUB

(Continued from page 115.)

Recently a quotation contest was held in which seventy-five different quotations were given by the contestants. This proves that the members of the club are familiar with many of the beautiful passages from Shakespeare.

For several terms, it has been the custom to present an award to the two outstanding senior members of the Shakespeare Club for participation in club activities. Last term they were given to Rosemary Hund and John Varwig. These awards will also be made this term.

If you are interested in becoming a member of the Shakespeare Club, see our sponsor, Miss Donnelly, in 308.

OFFICERS

President	Robert Drummond
Vice-President	Kathleen Paulsmeyer
Secretary	Elaine McFarson
Treasurer	Edgar Draper
"Digest" Correspondent	Charles Lakinger
CADUCEUS Correspondent	Florence Greiman
Sponsor	Miss Donnelly

WITENAGEMOT

(Continued from page 117.)

President	Russell Meyer
Vice-President	June Rock
Secretary	Betty Ann Knickmeyer
Treasurer	Robert Buecker
Librarian	Mildred Punch
"Digest" and CADUCEUS Correspondent	Billy Stuart
Sponsor	Miss Rifkin

Caduceus

"DIGEST"

(Continued from page 102.)

Under the column headed "Things I Saw" Arlene Perlmutter told us, as no one else can do it, just the things she saw that she thought would interest us most. We read Jo Ann Pace's and Madelyn Comfort's bits of wisdom, jollity and advice under the pen name of the Old Judge. The Snooper? That was a three-way affair this time, just to make sure that every bit of scandal along that line was covered—and uncovered. Shirley Fishman was the mainstay here, and she had good help from Arlene Perlmutter and Geraldine Heyne. "Jerry", by the way, wrote that big column "The Men in the Service" and contributed quite freely to the editorial page; the "girls' sports" was handled jointly by Jerry Heyne and Shirley Tyer.

With much help from Bob Mosher and some from Bill Niehaus, Edgar Draper did some excellent work to keep our sport page stocked with the latest and the "bestest."

Roy Andrews is the boy who this term accumulated the best sales record of all fourteen years of "Digest" history. Sad to say, Roy will leave our business staff this June. We wish the best of luck to his assistants, Billy Stewart, Don Willmering, and Charles Hoffmann.

We cannot fail to recall, at this time, the April Fool issue that was published this term, the first of its kind in this "neck of the woods" as far as we know. We are grateful to all who contributed to its success.

It has been said time and again, but we should impress it on you further, that the "Digest" would not be what it is were it not for the faithful, patient, unremitting efforts of our sponsor, Mr. William E. Birr.

The only casualties to be suffered through graduation this term by the editorial staff are Ed Draper, sports editor, and Paul Schulze, the editor-in-chief, who completed his sixth term as a member of the staff. He had invaluable aid in every way from next year's editor, Charles Lakinger.

To the typists—Marjorie Arrowsmith, Anne Dreifke, Rita Egan, Doris Havener, Betty Jeans, Peggy Jostedt, Janet Richter, and La Verne Sanders—we say "Thanks a million; you did a swell job."

PEPPERETTES

(Continued from page 116.)

President	Judy Shade
Vice-President	Pauline Allen
Secretary and Treasurer	Betty Cooper
"Digest" and CADUCEUS	Veronica Murphy
Correspondent	CHEER LEADERS
Jane Payne	Doris Schillermann
Jean Craig	Virginia Jaspering
Betty Cooper	SONG LEADERS
Sponsor	Betty Sobo
	SCHOOL CHEER LEADERS
	Grace Clatto
	Janet Kelly
	PIANIST
	Rosa Lee Burton
	Miss Baxmeyer

Caduceus

GIRLS' BOWLING TEAMS

(Continued from page 128.)

Gutter Gals

Alberta Oppeau, Captain
Ann Wageley
Shirley June Westerfield
Rose Mary Eley
Marie Rieber

Co-Eds

Annette Hart, Captain
Dorine Heitman
Patsy McBride
Irene Huebner
Ruth Schmidt

Whirlwinds

Doris Sparks, Captain
Agnes Hart
Helen Stephenson
Joyce Hoff
Emma Zanitsch

Secretary
Sponsor

Audrey Jane Costa
Miss Schmidt

TECHNICAL SERVICE CLUB

(Continued from page 130.)

Stage Lights Committee

Jack Schweizer, Chairman
Dick Bleikamp
James Hassinger
Harry Meinholtz
John Podwojski
Charles Bohn
Alan Marlette
Bob McNamara

Sponsor

Projection Committee

Bob Barco, Chairman
George Klamm
Robert Walton
Harvey Sattler
John Ware
Ronald Sprenger
Warren Kempa
Tom Johnson
Ralph Barrioz
Bob Herhold

Mr. Webb

MOTHERS' CLUB

(Continued from page 108.)

Mrs. Edwin F. Gallagher, President of Beaumont Mothers' Club, was guest speaker on the Child Conservation Conference program on May 6, and told of the purposes and activities of the club.

Elementary school mothers' groups are invited as guests from time to time to become acquainted with the work being done by the Beaumont Mothers' Club.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
Executive Chairman

Mrs. E. F. Gallagher
Mrs. Josep Epstein
Mrs. Edward Ruger
Mrs. M. Pereda
Mrs. Clinnie D. Pavlick



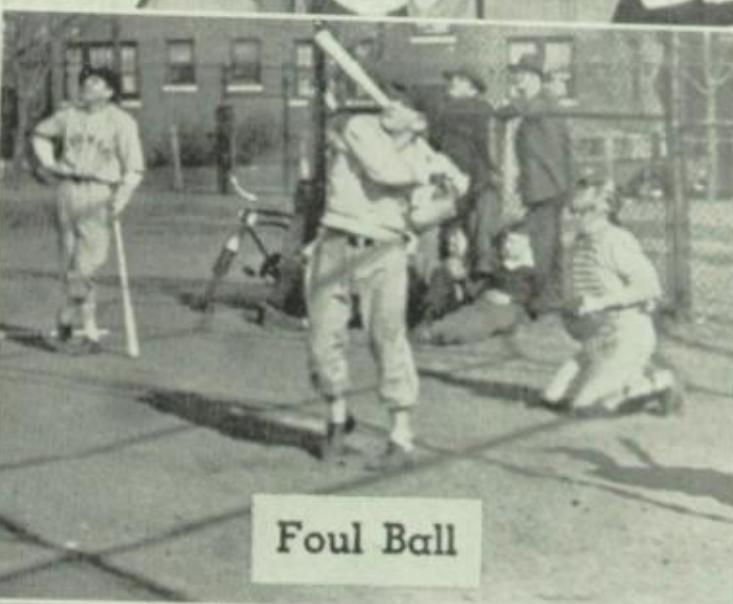
A Stamp and a Ticket



Alligators Gait



Rush Hughes



Foul Ball



Traitors!



Roadwork



Caduceus

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Rosalie
Meibert

Elva Smith
Autographs

Autographs

a bad luck to
believe her
was true

To Master P-Rine
Proverb say; many who
study; then many pass
Master He Man Mu Sing

To a swell
swell pal. The
Somethin' have
you. Somethin'
May you luck. Love
Many thanks
best. Schanbush

Lots of Luck
to a fellow cell-mate
in 318.

Jean Becker

best & luck
best friend in history
to a Jesselyn heat

